Cambria Freeman.

J. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1877. NUMBER 42.

...ISTER'S NOTICE!

...s is hereby given that the following ...ounts have been passed and filed ...e Register's office in Ebensburg, in and for ...ambria County, and will be presented ...the Court of said county, for con...mation, on WEDNESDAY, the ...day of A. D. 1877, to wit:

...The final account of F. Dunphy, administra... of ... Dunphy, dec'd.

...The final account of John A. J. Wil... guardian of John L. Williams, minor child ... and heir of ... late of Croyle twp., dec'd.

...The final account of John A. J. Wil... guardian of ... Williams minor child ... and heir of ... late of Croyle twp., dec'd.

...The final account of John A. J. Wil... guardian of ... Williams, minor child ... and heir of ... late of Croyle twp., dec'd.

...The final account of George Venables, late of ... deceased.

...The final account of Charles Shuntz, ... of ... S. Grubbling, a minor child ... and heir of ... late of ... twp., dec'd.

...The final account of Maria Nesson administratrix ... of Joseph Hoover, late of Clearfield twp., dec'd.

...The final account of ... (of Joseph), late of ... deceased.

...The final account of Paul Y. Piner, executor of Pe... late of Cheltenham township, deceased.

...The final account of P. F. Custer, ... of Elizabeth Siller, late of Jackson ...

...The final account of John Cox, administrator of ... late of Conemaugh boro', dec'd.

...The final account of W. C. Lewis, executor ... late of Johnstown, deceased.

...The final account of ... Ilra Rish, late of Johnstown, ...

...The final account of Jacob Rish, late of Johnstown, ...

...The final account of J. S. Strayer, ... of George Meritz, late of Cambria ...

...The final account of C. B. Ellis, guardian of ... Park, a minor child of Samuel ... late of Adams township, ...

...The partial account of R. F. Stull, ... of H. Stull, late of Adams township, ...

...The final account of Ebenezer James, guar... of ... James, a minor child of John C. ... late of Conemaugh township, ...

...The final account of Ebenezer James, guar... of ... James, a minor child of John C. ... late of Conemaugh township, ...

...The final account of Francis I. Parrish and A. H. ... executors of Thomas Parrish, late ... deceased.

...The final account of M. W. Keim, ... of ... J. Hite, late of Pottsville, ...

...The final account of Jesse H. Di... of John C. Dimond, late of ... deceased.

...The final account of Chas. Buxton, ... of the real estate of Lewis Benshoof, ...

...The final account of Jos. C. Murray, guar... of ... Linnell, minor child of John ... late of the United States Ar...

...The partial account of Sylvester ... of James Byrne, late of Carroll ...

...The final account of Wm. M. Jones, ... of ... Jones, a minor child of Watkin ...

...The final account of ... Sechler, one of the ex... of ... late of Jackson township ...

...The final account of George M. ... of Robt. Davis, late of Eb...

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

...ORS' APPRAISEMENTS

...Notice is hereby given that the fol... appraisements of property of ... and set apart for the widow and ... of ... late of ... township, ... Bedford Ass'ee ... deceased, have been filed in the ... Register's Office, Ebensburg, and will be pre... to the Orphans' Court of Cambria ... for confirmation, commencing on WEDNESDAY, ... the 5th day of December, A. D. 1877 to wit:

...The appraisement of certain per... property set apart for Polly ... widow of ... King, late of Adams town...

...The appraisement of certain per... property and set apart for Peter ... late of ... township, ...

...The appraisement of certain real ... and set apart for Ann Johnston, late of Gallitzin bor...

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3, 1877.

...HANS' COURT SALE!—In ...

...pursuance of an order of the Orphans' ... Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will ... expose to public sale on the premises, on TUESDAY, ... the 18th day of DECEMBER, A. D. 1877, ... at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following ... described real estate, late of ... deceased, to wit: All that certain ... tract of land situate in Cambria county, ... Pa., adjoining lands of ... Peter P. George, James ... Hite, Jr., and others, containing ... one hundred and ... acres, more or less, about 50 Acres clear, ... and under good fencing, having thereon erected a two story PART L...G ... DWELLING HOUSE, ... STABLE, ... One-third of the purchase ... money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the ... remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest ... to be secured by judgment bonds and mort...

P. L. GEORGE, } Administrators.
JAMES PORTER, }
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 26, 1877.—3t.

...RETO PROPERTY at PRI...

...VATE SALE.—The undersigned offers ... for sale ... and on easy terms TWO ... LOTS, well improved, in Loretto, ... Cambria county, Pa. On the ... premises is erected a comfortable and ... convenient ... HOUSE, 18x30 feet ... in dimension, with a kitchen attached as well as a sub... stantial ... stable and other necessary OUTBUILDINGS. ... There are on the premises, which are ... within a few ... of a street, the principal thoroughfare ... of the town, a thriving Orchard of choice ... fruit in a state of excellent ... bearing, and an abundance of excellent water. For ... further particulars call on or address FRANCIS ... McGUIRE, Attorney in fact for ... PATRICK MEALLY.
Loretto, Dec. 12, 1877.—3m.

...MINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

...Letters of Administration cum testamento an... nexo upon the estate of HENRY JOHNSON, dec'd, late of Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to ... make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them ... properly authenticated for settlement.

E. J. FARRISH, Administrator.
Oct. 19, 1877.—6t.

...NER'S NOTICE.—Whereas ...

...JOHN GEORGE, of the borough of Car... rolltown, county of Cambria, has made an assign... ment of his real and personal estate for the ... benefit of his creditors, those indebted to said ... estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY,
Assignee of ... and E. Iwanger.
Carrolltown, Oct. 26, 1877.—6t.

...NER'S NOTICE.—Whereas ...

...ANDREW A. McMULLEN, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, has made an assignment of his real and personal estate for the benefit of his creditors, those indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against him will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN WAGNER,
Assignee of Chas. A. McMullen.
Allegheny twp., Oct. 19, 1877.—6t.

M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN ...

...AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office ... on Centre street, formerly occupied by Dr. L. J. O'Hara, two doors west of the ... House. High st., who re... sidence he has recently made. Consultations in German ... 9-5,'77.—tf.

M. DICK, ATTORNEY at LAW, E...

...bensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T... Davis' building, Centre st. ... business attended to satisfac... torily and with ... a specialty. [10-12-1y.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHY...

...SICIAN and Surgeon, St. Augustine, Cam... bria co., Pa. Night calls should be made at ... residence. [5-47, 77.—tf.]

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THE TIMES, TIMES BUILDING, Philadelphia.

TRIAL LIST, DECEMBER TERM.—List of Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the FIRST MONDAY OF DECEMBER, 1877:

FIRST WEEK.

Collins, Johnston & Co vs. Donegan,
Smith ..... vs. Buck.
Nicely indorsee, ... vs. Sineman.
Russell & Co ..... vs. Leiden.
Dillinger & Stevenson vs. Leider.
Porter ..... vs. Huber.

SECOND WEEK.

Commencing December 10, 1877.

Blair ..... vs. Hopple & Bearer.
Feigne issue.
Christy ..... vs. Mc rnie Same.
Horner ..... vs. Mc laughlin, Same.
Hoslop ..... vs. Hoslop.
Kerr & Co ..... vs. Shoemaker.
Kerr & Co ..... vs. Shoemaker.
Clark ..... vs. Baumer et. al.
Sesse ..... vs. Geisly & Co
McDermott et al ..... vs. Flynn et. al.
Olmsteed ..... vs. Homer.
Beers ..... vs. Youngkin.
Leech, Sisler & Co ..... vs. A. Fockler, sr., et. al.
Commonwealth, for use, vs. Quinn Collins.
Kiper ..... vs. Blum
Theis ..... vs. Mertz et. al.
Murphy & Moore ..... vs. Same.
Bedford Ass'ee ..... vs. Trex et.
O'Connor et. al ..... vs. Cam. C al & Coke Co
Williams ..... vs. Stoltz.
Walters' Adm'x ..... vs. Wean
Hipps & Lloyd ..... vs. Armstrong & Blan
Shorel.
Rex ..... vs. Shoemaker.
Same. ..... vs. Same et. al.]
Ellis' use. ..... vs. Trent.
Flattery ..... vs. Flattery.
Levergood ..... vs. Potts.
Ricker ..... vs. Davis.

B. Mc OLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 3 1877.

THE SUN.

1878. NEW YORK. 1878.

As the time approaches for the renewal of subscriptions, THE SUN would remind its friends and well wishers everywhere, that it is again a candidate for their consideration and support. Upon its record for the past ten years it relies for a continuance of the hearty sympathy and generous consideration which have hitherto been extended to it from every quarter of the Union.

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PUBLISHER OF THE SUN,
Nov 2 1877—3t. New York City.

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HARRISBURG PA.

☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [10-12-3m]

WANTED! Some easily learned person or artist to manufacture LUTHER'S PATENT SILK CANVAS PICTURES in this county on a royalty. Painted from photographs or other pictures and in the finest oil colors. Before the territory is taken I will paint pictures size 9x12 for 10 and warrant them for life. Every person should have one, as Oil Paintings on canvas are the only pictures that will stand the test of time, and can be handed down to posterity. Particulars free.

L. T. LUTHER,
Corry City, Pa.
Oct. 26, 1877.—1y.

WANTED—A young lady spending the winter South desires a few intelligent gentlemen correspondents. Address CONSTANCE CLAREMONT,
Sept. 28, 13 t.-4t. Memphis, Tenn.

NOVEMBER.

When thistle-blows do lightly float
About the pastures height,
And shrills the hawk a parting note,
And creeps the frost at night,
Then hilly ho! though I sing so,
And whistle as I may,
There comes again the old heart pain
Through all the live-long day.

In high wind creaks the leafless tree
And nods the fading fern,
The knolls are dun as snow clouds be,
And cold the sun does burn;
Then, ho, ho though calling so,
I cannot keep it down;
The tears arise unto my eyes,
And thoughts are chill and brown.

For in the cedars' dusky stoles,
Where the sere ground vine weaves,
The partridge drums funeral rolls
Above the fallen leaves.
And hip, hip, ho! though cheering so,
It stills no whit the pain;
For drip, drip, drip, from bare branch-tip,
I hear the last year's rain.

So drive the cold cows from the hill,
And call the wet sheep in;
And let their stamping clatter fill
The barn with warming din.
And ho, folks, ho! though it is so
That we no more may roam,
We still will find a cheerful mind
Around the fire at home!

A PERILOUS ADVENTURE.

I visited Mount Hecla, in Iceland, just before its terrible eruption in 1845, and the following is a brief narration of a fearful adventure which happened to me upon that sublime and desolate elevation.

Having procured a guide, I set off at an early hour on the morning following my arrival in Salzun (at the foot of the extinct volcano), praying for fair weather, good luck, and a safe return.

As you push on, ascending summit after summit, on your way to the great and awful centre of all, you find the danger, dreariness and desolation gradually increase to the most terrible sublimity—till at last, when you do finally stand on the highest point in this universe world of chaos, you instinctively pray to Heaven, with a icy shudder shivering through your miserable frame, to restore you to the life you seem to have left forever behind you.

Oh, how shall I attempt to convey to any mind the awful scenes of desolation that surrounded me when at last I stood more than four thousand feet above the level of the sea, on the highest peak of the barren Hecla!

Six mortal hours—three on horseback and three on foot—had I been clambering upward from the world below; and then, among the very clouds that rolled and swept around me, I stood in a world of lava mountains, ice and snow—the lava black as midnight, the snow of blinding whiteness—and not in all that region a tree, a bush, a shrub, a blade or even a solitary living thing, excepting myself and guide! Far as the eye could reach, when the moving clouds permitted me to see, was a succession of black, rugged hills, snow-crowned peaks glistening glaciers, and ice bound streams, into whose inanimate solitudes no human foot had ever penetrated—a world without plant or life—filled with yawning chasms and dreadful abysses.

Wrapping one of the blankets about me to protect me from the freezing cold, and cautiously using my pointed stick to try every foot of ground before me, I now began to move about, over blocks and heaps and hills of lava, and across narrow chasms and pitfalls and patches of snow and ice, my faithful guide keeping near, and of en warning me to be careful of my steps. In this manner I at length ascended a ridge of considerable elevation, stumbling my way to the top, and now and then displacing fragments of lava that rolled crashing down behind me. As yet I had seen no signs of the mouth of the crater, which eighty years before had vomited forth its terrific and desolating streams of melted black sand, but on reaching the summit of this ridge, I looked down into a sort of basin, open at the lower side and having some three or four deep seams or chasms in the centre, into which the melting snow and ice, on its sides, were running in small streams. A peculiar and not very agreeable odor came up with a thin, smoky vapor, and I fancied I could hear a distant sound, something between a gurgle and a rumble.

"I suppose this is the original crater?" I said, turning to the guide.

The fellow was as pale as death, and every feature expressed surprise allied to fear.

"What is the matter?" I quickly demanded. "Have you ever seen this spot before?"

"I have seen this place before, master," he replied, "but never anything like his. When I was here last there was no hollow here, but only a level plain of snow and ice."

"Indeed!" exclaimed I, feeling strangely interested. "What, then, do you infer—that there is to be a fresh eruption?"

"I fear so, master. What can have caused this change? You see there is heat below, which has melted the thick glazier, and only a few streaks of ice now remain above the upper part of the sides, while all the centre is gone."

"And the ground has a slight feeling of warmth, too," I rejoined, as I bent down and laid my hand upon it.

"Let us leave, master," returned the fellow hurriedly, looking around with an expression of alarm. "I do not like to remain here; we may be destroyed at any moment. Let us hasten down and report what we have seen."

"Nay," said I, feeling strangely interested and fascinated by the perilous novelty; "I do not think there is any immediate danger, for the snow and ice, as is plain to be seen, have melted slowly; and before I go away, never to return, I should like to venture into this basin, and look down into one of those chasms."

"Oh, no, master," replied he guide with nervous anxiety; "do not do it. It might cost you your life."

"At least, I will risk it, if you will agree to wait for me," said I, fully determined on the venture, even though I were to go without his consent.

"I will wait," he answered; "but, remember, master, you go down against my advice."

The crater or hollow was about fifty feet in depth, with gently sloping sides; and using my pointed stick, with the greatest care, I forthwith began the descent, often stopping to try the temperature of the lava with my hand, and finding it growing gradually warmer as I proceeded, though not sufficiently so to excite any alarm. In a short time I reached the bottom, and stood on the verge of one of the seams or chasms which opened far down into the heart of the mountain. It was about four feet in width, zigzag in shape, emitted strongly peculiar the odor before mentioned. A small, trickling stream, from a melting layer of ice above, was running into it; but I could only see that it was lost in the deep darkness below, from which came up a kind of hissing, boiling, gurgling sound, with something like a rumbling shock at slight intervals and gentle puffs of heated air.

Giving no need to my guide's earnest solicitations, I now resolved to sound, if possible, the depth of the chasm before me, and then proceed to inspect the others; and for this purpose I broke off from a larger one a small block of lava, and, advancing to the very edge of the chasm, dropped it down, and listened to the hollow reverberations, as it went bounding from side to side, long after it was lost to the eye. The depth was so immense that I heard it for more than a minute, and then the sound seemed rather to die out from distance, than to cease because of the stone having reached its destination. It was an awful depth, and fearfully impressed me with the terrible; and as I drew back with a shudder a gust of hot, sulphurous air rushed and soared upward, followed by a steam like vapor, and a heavy, hollow sound, as if a cannon had been discharged far down in the bowels of the earth.

This new manifestation of the powers of nature fairly startled me into a desire for flight, and I had already turned for the purpose, when suddenly there came a sort of rumbling crash, and the ground, shaking, heaving and rolling under me, began to crumble off into the dreadful abyss. I was thrown down, and on my hands and knees, praying heaven for mercy, was scrambling over it and upwards to save myself from a most horrible fate, when two blocks, rolling together, caught my feet and legs between them, and without crushing them held them as if in a vice. Then came another crash and crumble, the lava slid away from behind me, and I was left upon the very verge of the awful gulf, now widened to some fifteen or twenty feet, down which I looked with horror strained eyes, only to see darkness and death below and breathe the almost suffocating vapors that rushed up from that seemingly bottomless pit.

Oh, the horrors of that awful moment! what pen or tongue can portray them?

There, a helpless but conscious prisoner, suspended over a black and heated abyss, to be hurried downward by the next great throe of trembling nature!

"Help, help, help!—for the love of heaven, help!" I screamed in wild despair.

I looked up to catch a glimpse of my guide; but he was gone, and I had nothing to rely on but the mercy of heaven; and I prayed as I never prayed before, for a forgiveness of my sins, that they might not follow me to judgment. It might be a second—it might be a minute—it might be an hour—that I should have to undergo a living death; but, be the time long or short, I felt that there was no escape from a doom that even now makes me grow pale and shudder when I think of it. Above me was a clear blue sky—beneath me, a black and horrible abyss—around me sickening vapor that made my head grow dizzy.

Rumbling and hissing sounds warned me that another convulsion might occur at any moment, and another would be the last of me. Home and friends I should never see again, and my tomb would be the volcanic Hecla! I strove with the madness of desperation to disengage my imprisoned limbs, but I might as well have attempted to move a mountain. There I was, fixed and fastened for the terrible death I was awaiting. Oh, mercy! what a fate!

Suddenly I heard a shout; and looking around I beheld, with feelings I can never describe, my faithful guide hastening down the rugged sides of the crater to my relief. He had fled in terror at the first alarming demonstration, but had nobly returned to save me, if possible, by risking his life for mine.

"I warned you, master," he said, as he came up panting, his eyes half starting from his head, and his whole countenance expressing commingled terror and pity.

"You did—you did!" I cried; "but oh! forgive and save me!"

"You are already forgiven, master; and I will save you if I can—save you, or perish with you."

Instantly he set to work with his iron pointed stick to break the lava around my limbs, but had scarcely made any progress when again the earth trembled, and the blocks parted, one of them rolling down into the yawning chasm with a dull, hollow sound. I sprang forward—I seized a hand of the guide—we both struggled hard, and the next moment we had both fallen, locked in each other's arms, upon the solid earth above. I was free, but still upon the verge of the pit, and any moment we might be hurled to destruction.

"Quick, master!" cried the guide; "up! up! and run for your life!"

I staggered to my feet, with a wild cry of hope and fear, and, half supported by my faithful companion, hurried up the sloping sides of the crater. As we reached the ridge above, the ground shook with a heavy explosion; and looking back, I beheld with horror a dark, smoking pit where we had so lately stood.

And then, without waiting to see more, I turned and fled over the rough ground as fast as my bruised limbs would let me.—We reached our horses in safety, and, hurrying down the mountain, gave the alarm to the villagers, who joined us in our flight across the country till a safe distance was gained. Here I bade adieu to my faithful guide, rewarding him as a man grateful for the preservation of his life might be supposed to do.

A few days later, when the long-silent Hecla was again convulsing the island, and sending forth its mighty tongues of fire and stream of lava, I was far away from the sublime and awful scene, thanking heaven I was alive to tell the story of my wonderful escape from a burning tomb.

A BOSTON drummer, who prides himself on his charms, forever lost his pride the other day. He drove his fellow drummers wild in a car by his attentions to a comely maiden, to whom he showed his samples, and whose hand he squeezed for half an hour. But when the train stopped a quiet old fellow stepped forward and thanked him for entertaining the girl, remarking, "She is hopelessly insane, and I am taking her to the State asylum here."

SINGULAR STORY.

The captain of an English ship just arrived in port relates a singular story which is worth adding to the already extensive budget of marvelous tales of the ocean. The names of the captain and ship are not given, as sailors are perfectly sensitive of their veracity, and there is a strong flavor of romance in the skipper's anecdote.

The official log contains this entry: "Aug. 15, latitude —, longitude—, James Colton, a stowaway, fell from the foretop gallant yard to the deck, and was instantly killed."

"Aug 16, latitude—, longitude—, William Bean, an ordinary seaman, while the funeral services were being read over the body of Colton, jumped from the top-gallant rail and sank immediately. Shiphove to at the time. A boat was lowered, but no trace of the man was discerned."

"That," said the Captain, "is an entry that gives the key to the yarn I'll spin you," as a reporter sat in his cabin yesterday after the noonday meal.

"I shipped Bean in Liverpool. He was a tall, good looking young fellow, and did not appear to be much of a seafaring man by his appearance, but he had a couple of good discharges and I took him. After he went forward among the men I did not notice him again until the second day out. The mate came aft lugging along a little bit of a fellow with short curly hair and a round face, whom he had found stowed away under the fore hatch. A lot of the men got around to see what I was going to say about it.

"'What the blazes made you hide away in my ship?' I said. He didn't answer a word, and seemed scared to death. Then Bean stepped out and said:

"'I know that young man, Captain; he is an old chum of mine. He wanted to get a passage to California and had no money.'

"I swore some at them both and then sent Colton off in charge of the third mate, who soon got him to work on a broom—He handled the broom pretty well, and took sort of to polishing up the brass work and seemed so inclined to be industrious that I took him out of the mate's watch and gave him odd jobs about the cabin, lending the steward a hand and so on. He had all night in and better grub than they had in the forecastle, but he used always to slip some of it forward to Bean. Those two were a good deal together on Bean's watch, and Colton would sometimes stay up all night with him. Then he got to like going aloft, and used to handle the royals as well as any ordinary seaman on board. One day the mate said to me. 'I heard those two men, Bean and Colton, talking together last night, sir, and there was something queer about it. Bean was telling him that his mother and brothers would never forgive him, and the best thing to do when he got to San Francisco would be to write to some friend at home, but not to let his people know where he was. Colton was crying and seemed to feel very bad. Then they saw me and shut up. I think Bean has made that boy run away from school or something of the sort.'

"I told he mate to make work as light as he could for him, and once, when he brought me a cup of tea on the poop, I asked him if his friends knew he had started for California.

"'Oh, no,' he said, 'but I could not get along well at home, and I thought it best to go away.'

"'You knew Bean well at Lome, didn't you?' I asked.

"'Yes, sir,' said he, and looked red and confused.

"'Did he induce you to run away?'

"'No; no, sir,' said he; 'but he told me he was coming in this ship.'

"That was all I said about it then. A week or so afterward, when he was cleaning up my cabin, he got hold of a photograph of my wife, which an artist in Liverpool had undertaken to color and had made a botch of it.

"'Did you ever do painting?' I asked. He said he could paint a little, and I got a box of water color paints from the third mate and some brushes and gave him a few photographs to color. You see how well he did it. He surprised me.'

Then the Captain opened his album and showed the reporter some photographs which were very skillfully and artistically retouched.

"I saw him once," continued the Captain, "painting the photograph of a very fine looking old lady. He told me it was Bean's mother. Well, to come to the day the accident occurred. I was on the deck at the time and Bean and Colton were sitting forward. I was just going to call the young chap aft to help the sailmaker, who was working on the poop, when a squall came along. The mate sang out, the royal halyards were let go and Colton jumped into the forerigging to get aloft and stow the foreroyal, for it was darkening up to windward. Bean also got up into the rigging and seemed to want to get up first, but Colton got ahead.

"He laid out on the yard, got hold of the canvass, and the next thing we knew something came whirling down on deck with a thud that made me shudder. The first one at the poor fellow's side was Bean. He turned him over, for the face was toward the deck, and then he fell down in a fit, and the boat-swain attended to him. The watch carried Colton's body aft. His neck was broken. I pulled off the shirt and then I knew the whole story," and the skipper took another glass of sherry, and his eyes were moist.

"What was the mystery," asked the reporter.

"Well," said the Captain, "just this; Colton did not belong to our side of the deck. The body that was sewed up and launched into the deep was a young woman, and she was Bean's wife, for I found the marriage certificate in Bean's trunk with some letters, that partially explained the matter. But I'll tell about that afterward. As soon as Bean got right he came aft looking like a ghost, and he knew by my face that I had discovered the secret.

"'Captain,' said he, taking off his hat, 'would you have any objection to letting me stay alone with it this night?'

"I let him stay all night by the body and I can imagine what the poor fellow suffered. I never saw such a despairing face on a man in my life as that which met me when I opened the cabin door and the hands were summoned for the funeral services. He stood by until the last moment, and when the body slipped off into the sea, and the shot carried it down, down into the blue depths, he watched it until it disappeared. Then he jumped on the top gallant rail, and before any one could grab him he was gone."

"And the letters?"

"I hunted through his trunk," said the skipper, "and found a bundle of letters which I am going to enclose to his friends at home. From what I could learn from them it appears that Bean (which was an assumed name) was a young fellow of good family, but very wild. The girl's people were also well off and reputable. She knew him from a boy and ran away with him and they were married. He went to sea after that and she went back to school. When he returned they tried to make it up with the old folks, but they would not have it. So the young folks without a sixpence to bless themselves, came on board my ship. Sounds like a novel, but it is all just as I told you, and here are the proofs."

"Have you any objections to my giving the name of he ship?" said the reporter.

"Well," said the skipper, "I don't like that sort of sensation, and the owners don't want these sort of things about the ship in the papers. Here is the boat alongside," said the Captain, and the reporter took a seat in the stern sheets and was soon at the landing.—*San Francisco Mail.*

ANOTHER WONDERFUL INVENTION.—The *Scientific American* of last week contains the first announcement of what may be the most wonderful invention of the day. Nothing could be more incredible than the likelihood of once more hearing the voice of the dead, yet the invention of the new instrument is said to render this possible hereafter. It is true that the voices are stilled, but whoever has spoken or whoever may speak into the mouth of the Phonograph, of which Mr. Thos. A. Edison, the renowned electrician of New Jersey, is the inventor, and whose words are recorded by it, has the assurance that his speech may be reproduced audibly in his own tones long after he himself has turned to dust. A strip of indented paper travels through a little machine, the sounds of the latter are magnified, and posterity, centuries hence, hear us as plainly as if we were present. Speech has become, as it were, immortal.

The possibilities of the future are not much more wonderful than those of the present. The orator in Boston speaks, the identical strip of paper is the tangible result; but this travels under a second machine which may connect with the telephone. Not only is the speaker heard now in San Francisco for example, but by passing the strip again under the reproducer he may be heard to-morrow, or next year, or next century. His speech to the first instance is recorded and transmitted simultaneously, and indefinite repetition is possible.

The new invention is purely mechanical—no electricity is involved. It is a simple affair of vibrating plates, thrown into vibration by the human voice. It is crude yet, but the principle has been found, and modifications and improvements are only a matter of time.

ALPHABETICAL CURIOSITIES.—The Proteau nature of the vowel is familiar to all. A few amusing examples will show that the consonants are nearly as bad:

B makes a road bend, turns the car to a bear, and Tom into a tomb.

C makes limb climb, hanged changed, a lever clever, and transports a lover to clover.

D turns a bear to beard, a crow to crowd, and makes anger danger.

F turns lower regions to flower regions.

G changes a son to song, and makes one gone.

H changes eight into height.

K makes now know, and eyed keyed.

L transforms a pear into a pearl.

N turns a line into linen, a crow into a crown, and makes one none.

P metamorphoses lumber into plumber.

Q of itself hath no significance.

S turns even to seven, makes hove shove, and word a sword, a pear a spear, makes laughter slaughter, and curiously changes having a hoe to shaving a shoe.

T makes a bough bought, turns here there, alters one to tone, changes ether to tether, and transforms the phrase, "to allow his own" "to tallow his town."

W does well, e. g., hose are whose? are becomes ware, on won, omen women, so sow, vie view; it makes an arm warm, and turns a hat into—what?

Y turns far to fury, a man to many, to toy, a rub to ruby, ours to yours, and a lad to lady.

A NIGHT'S STRANGE JOURNEY.—A party of young men crossed the Grefensee, Canton Zurich, to Futleden, Switzerland, a few days since, to witness the consecration of a new church. On arriving at their destination they fastened their craft with a long chain to the jetty, and after going to church and eating a good supper, washed down by copious libations of beer, they went down to their boat. It was already dark, so they made the best of their way homeward. The journey was long and tedious. On and on they went, but the harder they rowed the less progress they seemed to make. They were in despair, some of them thought they were doomed for their sins to remain forever on the lake. When dawn broke the crew were well nigh spent, two of them lay in the bottom of the boat utterly exhausted. They looked round, they looked twice, they looked thrice, before they could realize the fact that they had forgotten to unloose their boat from the chain, and that they had been rowing for their lives the night through within a few yards of the newly consecrated church.

MARRIED ON THE SPOT.—The Ocean (N. Y.) *Record* relates the following: "'I'll marry any girl in the room that will have me,' said a half tipsy young fellow. 'I'll take you,' said a fresh, clear-eyed young girl of seventeen. And in half an hour the two were married and being congratulated by their friends. This actually occurred only a few weeks ago in the near vicinity of Franklinville, in this county. The occasion was a country dance, the participants were a farmer's son and a farmer's daughter, neither of whom had exchanged a word with the other until the above scene occurred. The young fellow had been drinking and thought he would say something 'smart,' and astonish the girls with his audacity. The girl, however, had heard that he was a 'good fellow,' and being moved by that spirit which will not take a dare if death come,' took him at his word. They are now living with he young fellow's parents, and are studying each other's character at their leisure."

NOTHING but a good life can fit men for a better one.

LOVERS' MOUNTAIN.

We forget in what book it was, many years ago, that we read the story of a lover who was to win his mistress by carrying her to the top of a mountain, and how he did win her, and how they ended their days on the same spot.

We think the scene was in Switzerland, but the mountain, though high enough to tax his heart to the uttermost, must have been among the lowest. It was, at any rate, so high that the father of the lady, a proud noble, thought it impossible for a young man so burdened to scale it. For this reason alone, in scorn, he bade him do it, and his daughter should be his.

The peasantry assembled in the valley to witness a sight so extraordinary. They measured the mountain with their eyes; they communed with one another and shook their heads, but all admired the young man, and some of his attendants, looking at the village damsels, thought they could do as much. The father was on horseback, apart and sullen, repenting that he had subjected his daughter even to the show of such a hazard; but he thought it would teach his inferiors a lesson.

The young man, the son of a small landed proprietor, who had some pretensions to wealth, though none to nobility or soil, respectful to king, but confident, reasoning in his heart that he should win his only love, though at the cost of a noble pain, which he could hardly think of as a pain, considering who it was he was to carry. If he died for it, he should at least have had her in his arms, and have looked her in the face, which he contemplated with such transport as is known only to real lovers; for none others know how respectfully it tempers the joy of dispensing with humanity, and how the dispensing with humanity ennobles and makes grateful the respect.

The lady stood by the side of her father pale, anxious, yet hopeful. She thought her lover would succeed, but only because she thought him in every respect the noblest of his sex, and that nothing was too much for his strength and valor. She knew not what might happen in the chances common to all. She felt the future necessity being herself the burden to him and the task; and she dared neither to look at her father nor the mountain. She fixed her eyes now on the crowd (which, nevertheless, she beheld not), and now on her hand and her finger ends, which she doubled up toward her with a pretty pretense—because deception she had ever used. Once or twice a daughter or mother stepped out of the crowd, and, coming up to her, notwithstanding their fears of the lord haughty, kissed that hand which she knew not what to do with.

The father said, "Now, sir, to put an end to this mummery;" and the lover, turning pale for the first time, took up the lady.

The spectators rejoice to see the manner in which he moves off, slow but secure, and as if encouraging his lady love. They mount the hill; they proceed well; he hesitates an instant before he gets midway, and seems refusing something; then accedes at a quicker rate, and now being at the most ... they ... his ... other. The space alters give a great sense. The baron, with an air of indifference, bites the tip of his gauntlet, and then rests on them an eye of rubies. At the slope, the lover resumes his way. Slow but bold he treads in his step, yet it gets slower. He stops again. The women begin to murmur, but the men say he will be victorious. He resumes again; he is half way between the middle and the top; he rushes, he stops, he staggers; but he does not fall. Another shout from the men, and he resumes once more; two-thirds of the remaining part of the way are conquered. They are certain that the lady kisses him on the forehead. The women burst into tears, and the strongest men look pale. He ascends slower than ever, but seeming to be more sure. He halts, but it is only to plant his feet to go on again; and thus he picks his way, planting his foot at every step, and then gaining ground with an effort. The lady lifts up her arms, as if to lighten him. See! he is almost at the top! He stops, he struggles, he moves sideways, taking very little steps, and bringing one foot every time close to the other. Now—he is all but on the level! He halts again; he is fixed; he staggers. A groan goes through the multitude. Suddenly, he turns full front toward the top; it is quickly almost a level; he staggers, but it is forward. Yes; every limb in the multitude makes a movement as if it would assist him. See at last; he is on the top! and down he falls flat with his brains. An enormous shout! He has won! he has won! But neither of them gets up. If he has fainted, it is with joy, and it is in her arms.

The baron put spurs to his horse, the crowd following him. Halfway he lengthened to dismount; they ascend the rest of the hill together silent and happy, the baron ready to burst with shame and impatience. They reach the top. The lovers are face to face on the ground, the lady clasping him with both arms, his lying on one side.

"Traitor!" exclaimed the baron, "thou hast practiced this feat before on purpose to deceive me; arise!"

"You can not expect it, my lord," said a worthy man, who was near enough to speak his mind; "Samson himself might take a rest after such a deed."

"Part them!" said the baron.

Several persons went up, not to part them, but to congratulate them. The people close; they

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Nov. 16, 1877.

THE lower branch of Congress wants to limit the army to 20,000, while the Senate wishes to see that and go 5,000 better.

THE vote in this State for the Greenback-Labor ticket at the late election was about 55,000, of which more than one-half was cast in the counties of Allegheny, Luzerne, Schuylkill and Philadelphia.

THE official majorities in all the counties of the State except *five*, whose reported majorities will not be materially changed, give the following results:

Trunkey's majority over Sterrett	6,181
Schell's majority over Passmore	9,341
Noyes' majority over Hart	10,235

Now that Col. Noyes has been elected State Treasurer, Republican editors who, up to the very last day of the campaign, persisted in the calumny that he had voted in the Legislature of 1870 for the Nine Million Bill, when they knew that he was not then a member of the House, will probably conclude that systematic falsehood about a political opponent will not pay in the long run, and that a lie well stuck to is *not* as good as the truth.

THE majority (1,387) for Judge Trunkey in this county is the largest given to him by any county in the central or western portion of the State. The majority for Schell (1,398) and for Noyes, 1,432) is 89 and 44 *less* than they respectively received in Westmoreland. Greene county gave Schell 18 more of a majority than he had in Cambria, and the majority for Noyes in Clearfield exceeds that of Cambria by 10 votes.

"THE Republican party comes out of this canvass in a healthy condition."—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

Yes! in about as healthy a condition as a defeated prize-fighter when he is carried out of the ring, with one eye (the head of the Republican State ticket) completely bunged up, two of his ribs (the other two States candidates) broken, and his face so bruised and battered that his most intimate friend would fail to recognize him. If *that* is a healthy state of human existence, the present shattered condition of the Republican party is not without its parallel.

STEWART, a colored barber of New Castle, Lawrence county, who was nominated by the Republicans as a candidate for Associate Judge, was defeated by 170 votes, although the county gave a Republican majority of over 800. We predicted Stewart's defeat at the time he was nominated. The Republican party has time and again owed its success in this State to the negro vote, which has been cast solidly in its favor, but whenever that party nominates a colored man for office in a district where it has the power to elect him, he has been defeated, and stands as a living monument of Republican hypocrisy in its professed love for him as "a man and brother."

THE Philadelphia *Times* thinks it would be the proper thing for Gov. Hartranft to appoint Judge Sterrett as President Judge of the Venango district, to fill the vacancy caused by the election to the Supreme Court of Judge Trunkey, his late competitor. It would be eminently appropriate on the part of the Governor to do so, provided Judge Sterrett would accept the appointment, and although it is not as high a position as a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court, nor is the salary so large, there is no office which a man can hold so responsible and honorable as that of presiding officer of a Court sitting in impartial and intelligent judgment on disputed questions of right between man and man.

THE results of the war in Armenia during the last three weeks have generally been adverse to the Turks. The Turkish army, after its late disastrous defeat near Kars, succeeded in making good its retreat to Erzeroum, where it is now besieged by the Russians. In Bulgaria, the western seat of the war, there have been several severe encounters between small detachments of the two armies, but no general engagement. Plevna, the key to the situation, still holds out, although the Russian reports say that it is completely invested, or surrounded—that all communication with it by the Turks is cut off, and that its surrender must soon take place. If this event does not happen very soon, the severity of the weather and the condition of the roads will compel the Russians to retire into winter quarters.

IT became necessary at the late election to choose a successor to Edwin L. Dana, Associate Law Judge of Luzerne county. Judge Dana has been on the bench for ten years, and in the discharge of his duties has given such great and general satisfaction that he received the unanimous endorsement of both the Democratic and Republican conventions of the county for re-election. The Greenback-Labor party, however, with a folly not easily comprehended, nominated in opposition to Judge Dana a Democratic lawyer and a first-class demagogue, William H. Stanton, and as that party swept everything before it in Luzerne, Stanton was elected by a majority of 2,400. This unlooked for result has produced widespread alarm and uneasiness throughout the county, owing to Stanton's notorious unfitness for the position of a judge. Not long since he was a member of the State Senate, where he proved himself to be a thorough agrarian—a fit disciple of Justus Schwab, the New York larger beer saloon keeper and leader of the Communistic crowd in that city. If Wm. H. Stanton is a sample of the kind of men that the Greenback-Labor party propose to elevate to high judicial positions in this State, in districts where they have the power, we can only exclaim, in the language of the court crier, "God save the Commonwealth!"

THE British authorities have informed Sitting Bull that he and his braves will be permitted to remain in Canada, and have directed him to proceed to a reservation set apart for him on Red Deer river, northwest of Fort Walsh. When he was informed of this fact some days ago by Col. McLeod, the British commandant at the Fort, and told that in his new quarters he must keep the peace and give no cause for trouble, Sitting Bull made a speech which we publish below. Coming from an untutored Indian, the speech displays a great deal of natural eloquence, and bristles all over with Sitting Bull's intense and bitter hatred towards the government and people of the United States. Here is the speech:

My friend and all the Queen's men whom I respect: I have heard you talk. I knew you would speak to me in that way. Nobody told me. I jist knew it. It is right. I came to you in the first place because I was being hard driven by the Americans. They broke their treaties with my people, and when I rose up and fought, not against them, but for our rights as the first people on this part of the earth, they pursued me like a dog, and would have hung me to a tree. They are not just. They drive us into war and then seek to punish us for fighting. That is not honest. The Queen would not do that. A long ago when I was a boy I heard of the Queen, now my Great Mother. I heard that she was just and good. Now I know it. You gave me shelter when I was hard pressed. My own life is dear to me, but I did not value it when I fought the Americans, but I did value the life of my nation. Therefore, I brought my people to you. I thank you for what you have done for them. I will go to the Red Deer and be at peace. Tell the Queen that. Tell her I will be a good man, that my people will be good. Tell her also that we never were bad, for she knows that it is not wrong to fight for life. My people are weary and sick. I will take them to the Red Deer; and now I declare before you that I will not make trouble, or annoy you, or give pain to the Queen. I will be quiet. I will never fight on your soil unless you ask me to help you. Then I will fight. I wish you goodby. Place me where you like, I will be at peace in Canada. But you who are brave soldiers and not treaty-breakers, thieves and murderers, you would think me a coward if I did not die fighting the Americans. Therefore, while I go to Red Deer now to live at peace (here the speaker almost shrieked) I will come back when my braves are strong; or if they will not come I will come alone and fight the Americans until death. I love and respect; them I hate, and you, Queen's soldiers, would despise me if I did not hate them. That is all. I am ready to go with you to the Red Deer.

THE most singular feature of the election in the city of New York was the defeat of Augustus Schell, the regular Democratic, Tammany Hall, candidate for State Senator, by John Morrissey, who ran as an anti-Tammany Democrat, and was supported by all the factions in the district opposed to the despotic rule of Tammany Hall. Morrissey's majority is almost 4,000. The district embraces one of the most aristocratic and fashionable portions of the city, and is said to represent more wealth than any other district in the United States. Morrissey ceased to be a State Senator last spring, but he represented another district, and only a short time ago moved into the one from which he has just been elected, expressly, as he said, to defeat the Tammany candidate. He was supported by such men as Peter Cooper, William Cullen Bryant, the Astors, Phelpses, Dodges, and others almost equally as well known. Although Morrissey long since abandoned the business of a prize fighter, it is well known that he is the proprietor of the most elegant and fashionable gambling saloon at Saratoga Springs. He is regarded as strictly honest and as a legislator above and beyond all corrupt influences. Mr. Schell is one of the foremost men in the city, and is a conspicuous leader of the Tammany Hall association. His defeat, therefore, by a man of so questionable a character as John Morrissey shows that the power of Tammany Hall in the political affairs of New York is rapidly on the decline.

MARRIED HIS OWN SISTER.—A rich lead of romance has been struck at Oakland, Md. A poor farmer lives there, self-exiled, self-buried, among strangers, simply because he married his sister without knowing it. When he was a lad of seven, and she a lass of three, she was kidnapped, and her parents never heard of her again, although they expended thousands in searching for her. The heart broken mother died soon after the loss of her darling, and the father wandered over Europe, and finally settled in New York, where he died. The brother grew to manhood, and the memory of his lost sister was almost effaced from his mind. In his twenty-seventh year, while visiting a married friend, he fell in love with the governess of his friend's children, a beautiful girl of about twenty-three, and after some months they were married, and lived happily for five or six years, a boy and girl being born to them during that time. By the death of an uncle in San Francisco the husband was left a considerable fortune, and the lawyer who conveyed the intelligence to him, also stated to him that his sister's career had been traced. A tramp on his death bed in a St. Louis police station confessed that he and two companions had stolen a little girl, for her clothes and a locket which she wore, and that she continued with them for several years, when her bright, pretty face attracted the attention of a kind hearted lady in Ohio, who adopted her and sent her to school, where she remained until her patroness died. She then became a teacher in a large school in Cincinnati, but as her health began to fail she applied for a position as governess. "My God!" cried the client, "she has been my wife for five years." He had married his own sister. They divided the property and placed their children under the roof of a friend, and then separated forever.

THE POPE is reported to be very near his end and may die at any moment—may be dead before this meets the public eye; yet may linger for days or weeks. He was eighty-five years old on the 13th of last May and has been Pope over thirty one years. His life has been full of cares, but he has ever maintained a calm spirit and governed his actions as became his position. Everything considered, his age is remarkable. In his boyhood and early manhood he was afflicted with epileptic fits, and was in feeble health, and during his pontifical career he has encountered a sea of troubles. But his placidity of temper and his consciousness of good intentions have preserved him until he has passed four-score years. In person and manners he was ever most engaging and agreeable, and the benignity of his countenance and his smile always won the hearts of all who have come into his presence, whatever their religious sentiments or prejudices. And his voice was scarcely less winning. It was soft and sonorous, and, when addressing the multitude, could be heard distinctly; even against the wind, a long way off. All who have visited Rome entertain a very high regard for Pio Nono, and thousands of Americans in America will profoundly lament his death.—*Philadelphia Record, 13th.*

—Our trade with Brazil is said to have picked up remarkably since March, when the new line of steamers from New York began their trips. The export thither of watches is particularly notable. American make being preferred to the English.

A Six Million Contract.

A brief local item was published in our issue of last evening, says the Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday, which stated that Messrs. Philip and Thomas Collins, former residents of Ebensburg, this county, had secured the contract for building one hundred and eighty miles of railroad in Brazil. Mr. Philip Collins paid a brief visit to his former home yesterday, and, upon being questioned in relation to the matter, promptly answered that the report had foundation in fact, and that a corps of engineers would depart from Philadelphia on the 30th of the present month, for Brazil, where, immediately upon their arrival, they would commence making a survey of the route. About the middle of next month Mr. Thomas Collins will go out to inaugurate the work of grading, leveling, etc., and all the skilled labor that will be required he will take with him, but natives of that country will be employed in doing the ordinary laboring work of picking, shoveling, etc.

Mr. Collins states that the guage will be 3 feet 3⅜ inches, and he does not anticipate much obstruction in preparing the way for the roadbed, as nearly the entire distance continues along the river level. The ordinary stage of water in the Madeira River—which streams the course of the road will follow is about ten feet, but in the rainy season, which extends over a period of about three months, the water rises sometimes to a hight of fifty feet. The contract calls for the completion of this enterprise within three years from date, and Mr. Collins is satisfied that the terms can be complied with.

To the Philadelphia *Times* of Wednesday last we are indebted for the following information upon the subject of this enterprise, which has been intrusted to a firm of veteran contractors who have made their names famous all over the country, and who still claim Cambria as their home, although residing in Philadelphia:

Among commercial men yesterday the subject of increased trade between this port and Brazil by the establishment of a line of steamers received a new impetus on account of the news just cabled from London in reference to the Madeira Railroad contract. This contract is between "The Madeira and Mamore Railroad Company" and "The National Bolivian Navigation Company" and Messrs P. & T. Collins of this city, and foots up an outlay for the road of $5,000,000. The Philadelphia contractors agree to complete the gradation, masonry and superstructure and furnish the equipment of a road one hundred and eighty miles along the eastern shore of the Madeira river, in Brazil, from the point of navigation below the rapids of that river to the point of navigation on the Mamore river, a branch of the Madeira above. The Madeira river has its source in the immense water shed of Bolivia, east of the Andes, leaves Bolivia at the northeastern point and runs across the table-lands of Brazil to the Amazon, which it joins near Barra, about seven hundred miles from the Atlantic. The Madeira is navigable for steamers as far up as Baitramao, but just above that town is the Cataract de Inferno and a series of falls which render the river useless for one hundred and eighty miles. The Mamore river is the chief branch of the Madeira and joins the latter above the falls, on the borders of Bolivia. On the Mamore are the Bonaneira Falls. The railroad is to be run from the Bonaneira Falls to the head of navigation on the Madeira, a distance about twice as great as that from this city to New York.

WHAT TRADE THE ROAD WILL OPEN.

When it is constructed the trade of Bolivia, which now has no convenient outlet, will flow easily down the Madeira and Amazon to the Atlantic. The aggregate length of the affluents of the Madeira, with their tributaries, is fifty-five hundred miles, and three thousand miles navigated by steamers would open the unequaled mineral wealth and agricultural products of the country to the commerce of any nation energetic enough to bid for such a great trade. Bolivia is the most peaceful and at the same time richest of the South American republics. It is shut out from the world by the Andes on the west, having, with an area of 480,000 square miles and a population of nearly 3,000,000, a short Pacific coast line of fifty miles, which can only be reached by mountain journeys. The people are industrious and only want exterior trade to make them a nation of standing among the powers of the earth. The silver mines of the Cerro de Potosi, from which one billion dollars were taken in the interval between 1545 and 1788, are proverbial for their richness, and in other parts of the mountain system, which is accessible by the Madeira branches, there are inexhaustible stores of silver and gold. The railroad will also bring eastward the abundance of farm products now taken across the Andes at great cost and inconvenience.

THE CLIMATE OF THE COUNTRY.

The climate is of such a character in the Madeira water shed that cotton, coffee and sugar grow as plentifully as in any other part of the South American continent. The cotton trees bear cotton until they are nine years old, while in the United States the seed is sown every year. Coffee plants grow wild, and tons of the berry rot for want of transportation. The means of conveyance, heretofore so unequal to the production of this rich country, have been the mule and llama trains over the Andes, the trips being long, difficult, and insecure on account of poor police, who could do nothing with the desperadoes who infest the route.—475,000 pounds sterling in silver, all taken from above the water level, have been borne to the Pacific within the past one hundred and twenty years. All this went to Spain. In 1868 the internal trade of Bolivia reached about 15,000,000 pounds, and in 1872 exports amounting to 3,750,000 pounds sterling were taken across the mule and llama back. Hence the importance of spanning the Madeira rapids was recognized years ago.

THE NEGOTIATIONS THAT LED TO THE RESULT.

Some steps were made in that direction, and the Bolivian Government, to facilitate their execution, decreed that the rivers of the Republic should be open for all vessels. In 1868 the government sent to the United States for an engineer to devise means of getting around the rapids, either by canal or railway. The services of Col. George Earle Church, of New York, were secured, and he soon decided that the railroad scheme was more feasible. He then contracted for the establishment of the National Bolivian Navigation Company. The government issued bonds to defray the expense of constructing the proposed road, and sent Col. Church to London to negotiate their sale. The engineer found that the Bolivian Government had no credit in London. Then he endeavored to negotiate with the English capitalists on the credit of Brazil, but was told that there did not exist a treaty between Dom Pedro's empire and Bolivia. Col. Church went to South America and closeted himself with Dom Pedro.

DOM PEDRO GIVES MONEY.

One result of the conference was the issue of a decree by the Brazilian Government that the Amazon river be open to all flags. Another result was an agreement on the part of Dom Pedro to give Col. Church a charter for the road and a concession of 1,330,000 acres of land. Dom Pedro was induced to this action because the part of his domain known as the Matto Grasso, an immense district, rich in mines and plantation lands, will be placed in communication with the sea by the road. The Matto Grasso diamond tracts and gold mines in the Cordillera del Norte and Geral Mountains equal those in Bolivia in wealth. In addition to the charter grant and land concession Dom Pedro issued $2,400,000 worth of debenture bonds to raise funds for the road. These bonds have found eager purchasers, so that the projectors of the great scheme are enabled at this moment to push it through.

THE MONEY READY FOR THE PHILADELPHIANS.

The payments to the Messrs. Collins will be about three-quarters in cash, and the money to pay them is now on hand. The debentures guaranteed by the Brazilian Government stand for the remainder.

The road is to be of narrow-gauge construction, the iron rails being forty-five pounds per yard. The materials will be furnished by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company, according to an agreement with the contractors, and the cash for the materials, about $5,000,000, will be paid upon shipment from this port. The capture of this huge contract from the English by Philadelphians is deemed a significant matter in South American trade, and is thought to point toward the establishment of direct ocean communication between Philadelphia and the Amazon river.

The contractors, P. & T. Collins, stand among the great corporations of the State, presided over by Colonel Scott, Mr. Gowen, Asa Packer and with many of the smaller Western roads, "A No. 1." Their experience of twenty years in handling the largest contracts in the State which demanded skill and solid, honest work in an eminent degree, commended them for this important enterprise in South America, and they were selected on account of these qualifications.

—The New York Legislature is still Republican in both branches. The Senate stands—Republicans, 18; Democrats, 14—a Democratic gain of one as compared with the last Senate. The House stands—Republicans, 66; Democrats, 62—a Democratic gain of five. The failure to carry the Legislature is a serious drawback upon the Democratic party in New York, as they will lose thereby the opportunity to redistrict the State in such a manner as to represent the will of the majority.

Light on the Indian Question.

The Indian question seems to be the insoluble problem of American politics and practical morality. It is, and for years has been, discussed by politicians, by preachers, and by financiers, and yet, at this moment, it appears to be as far from a satisfactory settlement as it was a generation ago. In the present attitude of the popular mind towards the unhappy race, whom we sometimes ironically speak of as "the nation's wards," the most encouraging sign is the manifest desire which prevails to obtain light, to know the actual facts upon which the right settlement of the question depends. Well disposed Americans, those of the frontier perhaps excepted, are, we believe, really inclined to listen respectfully to any competent witness who proposes to give them information bearing upon the great subject. We cannot do better, therefore, than lay before our readers some details and judgments contained in a long statement which appeared, a few days ago, in the New York *Herald*, as taken down from the lips of the Rev. Father Mesplier.

Father Mesplier is one of those brave, self-denying missionaries who have devoted themselves to the cause of Christianity and civilization among our Northwestern Indians. He is a Frenchman, and entered the field of his labors in 1847. In that very year he was a spectator of the war between the whites and the Indians of Washington Territory, under the direction of the famous chief Kamiakhan. Again, in 1855 he witnessed the second Oregon war, carried on by the same chief. Of the Snake war of 1862 and of the Modoc war of 1871, so memorable for its final episode of the Lava Beds, Father Mesplier was personally cognizant, as he was also of the war waged by and against the Blackfeet Indians. In reference to every one of these bloody conflicts the significant fact is the conviction of Father Mesplier, a conviction founded upon intimate knowledge of Indian character and all the facts of the case, that the war was the direct and proper consequence of the violation of treaties and of unscrupulous robbery on the part of white men, chiefly representatives of the Government of the United States.

Father Mesplier, upon personal knowledge, states that Joseph, the Nez Perces chief, had with him during the late war a considerable number of the men who had fought under Sitting Bull. If Joseph had been able to hold out until next spring, the missionary feels perfectly sure that all the Indians of Lower Oregon and Washington Territory would have joined his forces, and that the Government would have had on hand the greatest Indian war of its entire history. But this Nez Perces war might have been easily avoided, Father Mesplier says; it would have been avoided if due attention had been paid to the information and warnings which the Government received. Three times, he says, he warned the proper authorities of impending events; first, two years before the war; secondly, six weeks before it, and finally, ten days before the outbreak of hostilities. It seems that Chief Joseph had conceived a most comprehensive and ingenious scheme of wreaking vengeance upon the Government for the wrongs of which he complained. His scheme embraced an alliance of many tribes, and, if consummated, it would undoubtedly have provided work for at least 20,000 soldiers during an indefinite period.

But, again, the significant feature of Father Mesplier's narrative is the statement that Chief Joseph never meditated a war of retribution, except in view or in anticipation of the failure of a plan he had devised for righting, or rather for preventing, by peaceful means, the injury which he and his people felt unable to endure. The grounds of the Indians' indignation are easily intelligible. In 1855, when Joseph's father, a respected chief of the Nez Perces, was about to die, he exacted from his son a solemn promise never to abandon the valley of Wallawa, which the tribe had occupied from time immemorial. For some time, however, the white people had begun to settle in the valley, and Joseph had protested in vain against their doing so. At length General Howard received orders to make arrangements for removing the Nez Perces from their beloved valley. More land was needed for white settlements, and it must be had. Then Chief Joseph, apparently recognizing the necessity, and believing in the justice of the Government, entered into negotiations with the Umatilla Indians to induce them to surrender their magnificent reservation for white settlement, and to join the Nez Perces in the Wallawa. The Umatillas agreed to the arrangement, and if this plan had been carried out, the Government would have obtained a territory as extensive and as favorable for white occupation as the land which the Nez Perces chief had such a noble reason for wishing to retain. All cause of war would have been thus avoided. The Oregon Senator, Mitchell, actually made an attempt to pass a bill in accordance with Chief Joseph's desire. But the whites of Oregon, with a brutal, if one may not justly say a savage, contempt for Indian feeling and Indian rights, opposed the arrangement, and the upshot was the war which has cost the United States so much blood and treasure.

In justice to Father Mesplier, we must say that he is no humanitarian enthusiast, or fanatical dreamer. He is a thorough believer in civilization and its rights, and does not question that civilized men may in reason and justice claim for occupation and use those tracts of the globe which are abandoned to the wilderness by wandering savages. He sees in such subjugation of the earth a law of Providence as well as a principle of economy. But Father Mesplier believes also that all men, even savages, have rights which cannot be disregarded with impunity, and that the execution of a great providential and economical law can be safely and usefully carried out by the hands of men only when the rules of justice and compassion are duly respected. And in this view we doubt not that a vast majority of the American people heartily concur.—*Pittsburgh Commercial-Gazette.*

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.—On Saturday the 3d of the present month, a twelve-year-old girl named Mary Sloser left her home on Harrowgate lane, near Frankford, with a basket of apples to sell, the profits of which were to appease the hunger of her parents, who are both ill and in destitute circumstances. Since her departure at that time she has not been seen nor heard from, and the folks at home are of course in great distress about her prolonged absence. The child is of medium build, has dark complexion and dark hair, and wore a green striped dress, a red figured table cover as a shawl and a brown woollen cap. A singular circumstance in connection with this disappearance is that a brother of the girl nine years ago, and when of the same age, started into the city to peddle matches, and was never heard from afterward.—*Philadelphia Record.*

—The Virginia (Nev.) *Enterprise* of October 31 says: "We yesterday saw at the Nevada market, South C street, strawberries as fine and large as have ever been brought over the mountains. They came from Newcastle, Cal., where it would seem that summer breezes still fan the cheeks of the village lads and lasses, while here blue noses and watery eyes attest the sharpness of the boreal blast. The railroad brings us so near to California that the stands in our markets at almost every season present an appearance strangely at variance with the prevailing weather and the general aspect of the land and our surroundings.

News and Other Notings.

—General M'Clellan's majority for governor of New Jersey is 13,642.

—A shower of rain and grasshoppers fell in Orange, S. C., a few nights ago.

—George Moyer, of Orwigsburg, Pa., has raised celery fifty-six inches tall.

—A fire in San Francisco, Monday, destroyed property valued at $350,000.

—An old fashioned family clock sold in Lancaster one day last week for $200.

—Four McGrew brothers, oil operators in the Clarion district, represent a capital of two million dollars.

—The relatives of the late Mrs. Merrill, of New York, will contest her will, in which she left $350,000 to Cardinal McCloskey.

—While eating an apple a child of Commissioner Lines, of Luzerne county, got a piece in its windpipe and was choked to death.

—Elwood Hannum, of Delaware county, has been held in $1,000 bail for setting a three year old child of his hired woman on a hot stove.

—A little baby named Blockson, born at Little Creek Landing, Del., recently, has now living five grandmothers and four grandfathers.

—Lyon county, Ky., has produced a sweet potato that weighs more than eleven pounds, and a pumpkin five feet five inches in circumference.

—Chief Engineer George J. Barry, of the United States Navy, died in Philadelphia, Saturday morning, in the forty fifth year of his age.

—Cardinal McCloskey has received a legacy of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars from the late Mrs. Catherine Merrill, of New York City.

—Mrs. Margaret Hanley, a news woman who for thirty years sold papers at the Fulton Ferry, New York, died the other day leaving a fortune of $50,000.

—The old maxim, "Be chaste and you'll be happy," is contradicted point blank by a Black Hills man, who was chased ten miles recently by a party of redskins.

—The vote in the State this year was about 200,000 short of last year, when it was 760,786. The Greenback Labor vote was about 50,000 of the 550,000 votes polled.

—In Allegheny city, on Saturday, three children of Mr. End were severely burned by the explosion of a coal oil can. One of them has died and another is in a critical condition.

—Mrs. McTaggart, a young married lady of Sharon, Pa., was found dead in bed Friday morning, with a bottle of chloroform by her side. The cause for the rash act is not known.

—Judge Kirkpatrick's decision compelling Gov. Hartranft and other state officials to appear before the Pittsburgh grand jury was on Monday last reversed by the Supreme Court.

—The Democrats of Reading fired a salute of one hundred guns on the fair grounds Friday evening in honor of the Democratic victories in New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

—It was discovered about noon on Saturday that the county treasury at Batavia, Clermont county, Ohio, had been robbed of $24,000. It is not known when the robbery occurred.

—In 1813 there was built in Waltham, Mass., a mill believed to have been the first in the world which combined all the requirements of making finished cloth from the raw cotton.

—An Ottawa dispatch says there is no foundation for the report that the Canadian Government has granted a reserve of land to Sitting Bull and his band, at Red Deer river, or anywhere else.

—A slight fire occurred on Monday evening at the residence of George W. Copp, at Easton, Pa. An aged lady named Bertha Volkamuth, the mother-in-law of Mr. Copp, was burned to death in her bed.

—William L. Vaughn, principal of a public school in Covington, Ky., lectured on "The Duty of Good Example." On the following day he was arrested for bigamy, a deserted wife having arrived from Canada.

—A special to the Chicago *Inter Ocean's* says the schooner which at Two Rivers sank was the Magellan a Canadian vessel, which carried a crew of six men besides the captain. All these are undoubtedly drowned.

—Two negroes convicted of murder at a previous term of the Chatham, Ga., Court, but to whom new trials were granted by the Supreme Court, have been freed, the yellow fever having killed off all the State's witnesses.

—Judge Thos. A. Spence, of Maryland, Assistant Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, and formerly Assistant Attorney-General for the Postoffice Department, died in Washington City Saturday morning of pneumonia.

—The largest block of granite ever quarried in Vermont, perfect in every respect, and weighing 628 tons, is said to have been taken from the Barre Granite Quarries without the use of powder. It is 40 feet long, 17 feet high and 10 feet thick.

—Alfred Monroe, of Jersey City, went home in response to a message from his wife on Thursday. Near the door of his house he quarrelled with her. Mrs. Monroe became excited, and, placing her hand on her husband's shoulder, fell dead.

—Eveline Stuart, wife of Robert Stuart, who is possessed of an independent fortune, and resides at the Buckley House, Fifth avenue, New York, committed suicide on Monday morning. The unfortunate lady had become despondent through her husband being addicted to heavy drinking.

—The lynching of Owen Wright, an Alabama negro murderer, was preceded by a debate as to whether he should be burned or hanged. He pleaded piteously to be hanged, but the wife of the man he had killed urged that he be burned. A vote was taken, and the majority was in favor of hanging.

—A maniac in Natick, Mass., caught a glimpse through a window of a woman in her night clothes, and thought she was an angel. This was complimentary to her beauty, but dangerous to her life, for he fired at her with a pistol to find out whether she really wasn't human. The bullet grazed her head.

—The Pope has issued a decree condemning the substitution of the Russian language in place of the Polish in the Roman Catholic churches of Poland. The Russian Government had previously endeavored, without success, to obtain from the Vatican both a sanction for its use and a declaration of its legality.

—A fire broke out in a dressing room of Trimble's varieties in Pittsburgh on Saturday morning, and the house was damaged to the amount of $6,000 by fire and water. The Palmer Black Crook company had been performing there, and about $5,000 worth of properties and scenery belonging to Mr. Palmer were destroyed.

—Mr. A. N. Tracy writes the *Yeoman*: "In June, 1876, I put nine catfish in a pond, no other catfish being in it at the time and none placed there since. On Monday, October 29, 1877, I took from the pond seven hundred catfish, weighing from one to one and a quarter pounds each, and a great many others were destroyed by hogs on account of the water in the pond being very low."

—A correspondent of the Lakefield *News*, a paper published in Canada, has discovered a remedy for the obtrusive potato bug. He says that during a visit to Peterson, Ontario, he found thousands of dead bugs in the garden of a friend, and learned upon inquiry that a flower plant known as the Petunia had poisoned them. He therefore suggests that Petunia seed be planted among the potatoes next season.

$5 HOW TO SAVE $5

$5 Saved!

A GOOD OFFER MADE IN EARNEST

We never put anything in the papers that we cannot fully substantiate.

CERTAIN FACTS

Come to our knowledge that some excellent people are parting with their money without any reason.

It is all right where people choose to throw money away; but if they care to save, they will find in many instances, for exactly the same material, we sell a man's suit $5 cheaper, and our goods are more substantially made in the bargain.

The Stores are all open to everybody, and this fact can be seen by looking.

Those who are not judges have an absolute safeguard in our guarantee, and the fact that they can get their money back if they choose to.

The clothing we offer is not made for "wholesale," but each article is finished for the wear of people whom we expect to serve from year to year.

OUR CLOTHING IS FASHIONABLY CUT, CAREFULLY MADE, THOROUGHLY SPONGED, MADE OF RELIABLE MATERIAL, MODERATELY PRICED, GOOD FOR THE LONG RUN, CAN BE TURNED BACK INTO MONEY IF THE BUYER DESIRES.

FOR THE FALL OF 1877

We have the largest stock ever known in Philadelphia and we put down prices at once, so as to sell more than ever

IMMENSE LOTS

Boys' Suits. *Men's Suits.*
Boys' Overcoats. *Men's Overcoats.*

A FEW PRICES ARE SUBMITTED

Complete Man's Suit, $5
Better One, $7
All-Wool Suit, $12
Diagonal Suits, Double Breasted
Frock Style, Whole Suit, $17 50
Sold elsewhere at $25.
Fine Suits of the Best Materials, $18, $20 to $25
Boys' Suits as low as $2 50
Men's Overcoats, $8 to $30

Wanamaker & Brown,
OAK HALL,
Sixth & Market Sts., Philadelphia.

—Mr. Humes McCandless, who was so terribly mutilated by a vicious bull, at Butler, some days ago, is in a fair way of recovery. This is considered one of the most remarkable cases on record, wherein a man could drag his bowels for several rods upon the ground, and lay for one hour before they were replaced, and then live.

—According to Boston society gossip, Gov. Rice, just re-elected, was engaged to be married to a very estimable young lady, but, yielding to his own weak ambition and the desire of his family that he should marry a more distinguished woman, he broke the engagement, and his affianced's grief and disappointment brought on her death.

—An important though little known business in Westfield, Mass., is the manufacture of piano legs. Some 800 carved legs per month are turned out. They are made of white wood, and carved mostly by hand. They are sent out unstained and unfinished to the piano manufacturers, who color and polish them to suit the instrument for which they are designed.

—A terrible accident happened at Portage du Fort, in the province of Montreal, Can., on Friday. John Goddard, owner of the Sneux Mill, was engaged in oiling the machinery during the dinner hour, when the men were absent. His clothes caught between two cog wheels, he was drawn in and his body smashed to pieces before the workmen returned.

—A man in Petrolia created some excitement on the evening of the election by claiming that it was unlawful to open the saloons after the polls had closed, and backed his assertion by "putting up" considerable money. "Experts" examined the law, found he was correct, and he pocketed some hundreds of dollars. So says a correspondent of the Parker *Daily*.

—There was a mad dog in St. Dominick's church, Portland, Me., last Sunday night. During the service he appeared in the aisle frothing at the mouth and snapping at the worshipers in the pews. One man was bitten in the hand while attempting to drive him out; a child was badly bitten, and the excitement was intense. A policeman finally chased him into an entry, near the altar, and shot him.

—Mathias Baumaister, an employe at the Hoster Brewery, Columbus, O., was killed on Saturday by the explosion of a beer hogshead. The hogshead had been pitched to fill up the inside cracks, and the bung had become filled with the cold mixture. Baumaister thrust a heated rod into the bung, and suddenly withdrew it. As soon as the air entered the hogshead it exploded, the head striking and terribly mangling the man.

—A gentleman in Limington, Me., very early last spring sent away a lot of apples in barrels. In one of these barrels he placed a note, requesting the person who opened them to write him, stating when, where, and in what condition the apples were opened, and what was paid per barrel. About three months afterwards he received a reply to his note from London, England, stating that the apples were received in good condition, and brought about five dollars per barrel. The gentleman who packed the apples received about $1.62 per barrel.

—Two young lovers in Vermont, who would wed without their friends' knowledge, started for Westport the other day, but found afterward that they could not complete the journey until the next day. They couldn't go home unmarried, so they drove to Panton and asked the Rev. Mr. Brooks to unite them. He could not perform the ceremony without a license from the proper town official. That was unattainable, as they were far from home. The bridegroom hit upon the idea of evading the law by going out of the State. So the three, with two witnesses, got into a boat and were rowed out into Lake Champlain, where the knot was satisfactorily tied.

FINALLY DISPOSED OF.—The case of Father Stack against Bishop O'Hara, in litigation for more than six years, was finally decided at Williamsport, on Tuesday last, in favor of the priest. Judge Gamble, as Chancellor in the Court of Common Pleas, filed an elaborate opinion, in which he maintained that the power exercised in the case by Bishop O'Hara is unwarranted by the canon laws, and that even if the discipline of the church allowed it, such power must nevertheless be condemned as contrary to the law of the land and prejudicial to the rights of citizenship. The superiority of civil over ecclesiastical law is expressly asserted. The decree of the Court accordingly declares the removal of Father Stack, as a punishment for a supposed offense, unlawful; that the prohibition directed to Father Stack, forbidding him to exercise any priestly functions in Williamsport, was unlawful, but the decree of restriction asked for is not granted on the ground that it might be injudicious to disturb the present state of things in the congregation. This point, however, is an open question if the Bishop should appeal to the Supreme Court.

A DOUBLE MURDER.—[illegible] confesses His Crime and is Lynched.—A St. Louis dispatch of the 10th says: Carl Strahl, alias Carl Strahl, was arrested yesterday for having murdered the wife of Henry Goetz, a farmer living three or four miles from Columbia, [illegible] county, on Friday night last. The body of Mrs. Goetz was found in the cellar of the house by neighbors on Wednesday, who had been attracted to it by a blow from an axe. Strahl came here with a pair of mules and a wagon, which had been used by Goetz, and was arrested while trying to sell them. Strahl's very small sum, which aroused suspicion that they had been stolen, and the day officers arrived from Columbia who identified the mules and wagon, and found several articles of clothing and jewelry in the possession of Engler to be the property of Goetz. The prisoner was taken to Columbia last night by the officers. Goetz, the husband of the murdered man, has not been seen since the murder, and it is supposed that he murdered him also, and escaped with a view to making it appear that Goetz killed his wife and then himself.

LATER.—A reporter [illegible] Columbia says that Carl Strahl has made a confession to the officers, in which he says that from here last night, the [illegible] is that he first shot and killed Goetz, then some distance from the house, where he killed Mrs. Goetz, after which they hitched the mules and wagon, robbed the house of all the valuables on the premises of everything of any value, and started for St. Louis.

When this confession was read to Strahl this morning about one hundred men were determined to lynch the fiend, and only by compelling him to show them where he had secreted the body of Mr. Goetz could they prevent him into the woods and suspending him from a tree. Robbery seems to have been the murderer's motive.

—Darius Pentzman and Kate Hoyer, both of Boyertown, were married at Reading on Saturday afternoon, at the residence of the bride's parents. Pentzman, who is a civil engineer in the Warwick Iron Works, Pottstown, while engaged in building the Warwick Iron Works dam, situated on the Schuylkill river, a few miles above Pottstown, a few days since, and Saturday evening, the day of the wedding reception, he was taken suddenly ill. He gradually grew worse, and finally died at three o'clock Sunday morning, leaving Mrs. Pentzman a widow within a few hours of the marriage ceremony.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Send for Reduced Price List
MASON & HAMLIN
Cabinet Organs
NEW and SPLENDID STYLES, JUST REDUCED $10 to $50. LAST THIS MONTH (NOV. 1877). Address MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED
FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO.
629 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.
CHICAGO, ILL. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

WORK FOR ALL
In their own localities, canvassing for the Home Visiter (enlarged). Wood engravings. Largest Paper in the World. Sample and Premium Chromos Free. Big Commissions. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

BEATTY PIANO, ORGAN, $55 Stool, Book & Cover $25. Pianos only $130, cost $800. Catalogue free. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

IOWA FARM

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, --- NOV. 16, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—A case of scarlet fever is reported in the East Ward.

—The No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco is making rapid strides towards popularity.

—Crawford county has a Sheriff named Bran, but his Christian name is George P., not John.

—I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curled that some one was smoking No. 1 Long Cut.

—Nothing but the very best material is used in the manufacture of W. & D. Rinehart's No. 1 Long Cut.

—Boring, carpet weaving, etc., promptly, cheaply and satisfactorily attended to at the Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

—Ten bushels of clover seed were stolen not long since from Mr. John Delozier, of Washingtonshire, Blair county.

—It is hard work this week to fill up our local department, news of that kind being about as scarce as hen's teeth.

—The shoemaker shop of Benj. F. Young, in Altoona, was completely cleaned out by burglars on Monday night last.

—W. & D. Rinehart, Pittsburgh, are the manufacturers of the most popular brands of chewing and smoking tobaccos.

—About a ton of anthracite coal was stolen from the premises of Wm. Kittell, Esq., in this place, on Monday night last.

—During the year ending Oct. 31, 1877, the Gaskill Iron Works at Johnstown turned out 20,127 tons of Bessemer steel ingots.

—A man in Mifflintown is said to sleep with his eyes right straight ahead every year during the night while he is awake for the next eight months.

—The Democrats of Huntingdon county succeed in electing their candidate for Legislature Director. That and nothing more.

—Messrs. F. H. Barker and E. G. Kerr succeeded in shooting a wild goose each at Stoke's dam about 10 o'clock on Friday night last.

—Wm. Gibbons, of Westmoreland county, was knocked down and robbed of $20, all the money he had, in Pittsburgh on Thursday night last.

—Several head of cattle were trampled to death in the cars of the Pa. R. R. Co. while ascending the mountain eastward bound on Sunday morning.

—John Pitt, of Bairdstown, near Blairsville, died on Friday last of lockjaw caused by running a rusty nail into one of his feet about two weeks previous.

—There were 1,936 votes less cast in Cambria county at the late election than were polled for President last year. Blair county did not do little if any better.

—A little child of Mr. Louis Frank, of Carrolltown borough, this county, fell from a table on Saturday evening last and fractured both bones of its right forearm.

—Several hundred acres of land near Homer Indiana county, have been leased by parties from Titusville, who intend to put down a test well at an early day.

—Jesse Goss, of Decatur township, Clearfield county, had three of his ribs broken and was otherwise seriously injured, a few days ago, by being kicked by a horse.

—Mrs. E. E. Jones, of this place, who went east several weeks ago to purchase goods, took sick in Philadelphia and has not yet recovered sufficiently to return home.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says there will be no time table for the winter months issued by the Pa. R. R. Co.; journalistic schedmakers to the contrary notwithstanding.

—A three-year-old child of Abednego Philson was burned to death in Decatur township, Clearfield county, on Wednesday of last week, during the temporary absence of its parents.

—The Pa. R. R. Co. paid out on Saturday last $100,000 as one month's wages to its employes in and about Altoona. Big thing for every one big a corporation in these woful hard times.

—A young man in Johnstown received a check the other day for $72 in return for three bushels of chestnuts which he had shipped to St. Louis on a venture—likewise a little care.

—When a man can travel the streets with his coat hanging over his arm and still feel comfortable, it is not hard to guess what kind of weather we are enjoying at the present writing.

—The general complaint among farmers is that the fall wheat is getting a little too much above its business, owing of course to the remarkably warm weather which has thus far prevailed.

—The carcasses of a deer and two fawns were sold in Hollidaysburg the other day by a Juniata township sportsman named Helsel, who claimed to have shot all three of them inside of fifteen minutes.

—A four year old son of Mr. Jas. Lowry, of Saltsburg, upset a dish-pan full of boiling water on his person about noon on Thursday last, and scalded himself so fearfully that he died at an early hour next morning.

—A young blackguard in Hollidaysburg who had insulted three young ladies on the street Saturday evening last, was caught by the fair ones, and while two of them held him the third gave him a complete pummeling.

—Messrs. John Ott and John Murton, two citizens respectively of Johnstown and Conemaugh boroughs, died quite suddenly on Tuesday. The latter had only returned from a visit to Europe a few days before his death.

—Wild pigeons to the number of several thousands hovered over the coke ovens at Hollidaysburg, Saturday night, and although several amateur sportsmen peppered away at them until a late hour, nary "pigey" was shot.

—Babies ought to be well taken care of, for their system does not allow the slightest neglect. If your Baby suffers from Colic or Bowel Disorders, procure a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a simple but always reliable remedy. Only 25 cents.

—Even if we are not smart we know what to do when troubled with a cough or cold, and doctor bills for us. We take a 25 cent ride, go to the nearest drug store and buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. One dose relieves us and one bottle cures us entirely.

—John Sidney Lomereaux, of Blacklick township, who accidentally shot himself in the forehead on election day, has not only recovered his eyesight, which it was feared had been totally destroyed, but is rapidly convalescing and will no doubt soon be himself again.

—Oil of excellent quality is said to have been struck in paying quantities near Lutherburg, Clearfield county, and fair indications are also reported to have been found at a depth of 1,250 feet near Osceola. As a natural consequence the oil fever rageth fiercely in that county.

—A logman named Alex. Carr, had one of his legs badly crushed and bruised below the knee, at Ardell's camp, on Laurel run, Clearfield county, Thursday morning last, while engaged in skidding logs, several of which broke loose and rolled over Mr. C.'s leg, with the result stated.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* pokes in its head for the last time on that question by declaring that Nathaniel Horne is the worst used up man in Cambria county, he having learned that the people didn't take near as much stock in his fanciful personal grievances as he imagined they would. It most always generally turns out that way, Mr. Horne.

—Edward Risher, of Braddock's, was found on the Pa. R. R. track near Irwin's station, Westmoreland county, at an early hour Sunday morning, with both legs cut off near the thighs, and died soon after. It is supposed that he was trying to get on a moving freight train when he met with the terrible mishap. The deceased leaves a wife and three children.

—David Mulhollan and Timothy Lumadue, of White township, traded horses not long since, but as the latter soon became dissatisfied with his bargain and could not induce the former to trade back, he forcibly entered Mulhollan's stable and made the exchange to suit himself. An arrest for horse stealing and a hearing before a justice of the peace followed, but with what result we failed to learn.

—The Altoona *Mirror* tells of a cabbage stalk grown at the Summit, in this county, upon which there were nineteen well-developed heads, ranging in size from a goose egg to a large tea-cup. The vegetable monstrosity was raised by Mr. Henry S. Haid, whose name with a slight variation would add another head to the lot.

—Frank Washington, colored, of Altoona, was arrested on Monday evening last for the alleged outraging of his little stepdaughter, aged eight years, as well as for other misdemeanors, but on being given a hearing the first charge was not sustained, though the accused was committed for general cussedness towards his family.

—We don't know when we were so agreeably surprised as we were on Saturday last on receipt of a letter containing a two dollar bill for one year's subscription to the FREEMAN—and from a lady too. It is many a day since Uncle Sam's mail brought us such an epistle, and it may therefore be well conceived that the sensation was as unexpected as it was agreeable.

—A letter has been received from Col. Jas. F. Milliken, late District Attorney of Blair county, who was then in Queenstown, Ireland, on his way, as the Altoona *Globe* avers, to join the Turkish forces, having in his possession the necessary papers from Gov. Hartranft and several high officials in Washington to secure him a position in the Sultan's army. P(a)sha(w)!

—We had a friendly call on Wednesday afternoon from Sheriff Stiffler, of Blair county, whom we found much after our own style as to color of hair and complexion, though of course the very opposite in a political point of view. Still he is a genial gentleman, notwithstanding his politics, and coming as he did from our old home we were glad indeed to meet and greet him.

—A cow of Kentucky breed owned by Mr. Samuel Tussey, of the Loop, near Hollidaysburg, and for which he paid $100, furnishes from six to seven gallons of milk per day, from which has been produced as high as fourteen pounds of good butter per week. Mr. Tussey also owns a six weeks' old calf, of which the said cow is the mother, that he considers worth every cent of fifty dollars.

—Give the No. 1 Long Cut Smoking Tobacco, made by W. & D. Rinehart, a fair show, and it is bound to win.

—Daniel M'Conologue, a seven year old son of a widow woman residing in Prospect borough, this county, fooled his time away with a double-barreled pistol on Tuesday morning last, until one of the charges exploded, and as the first finger of his left hand was resting on the muzzle at the time, it is almost needless to say that the greater part of that useful member has "gone where the woodbine twineth."

—A weak-minded son of Mr. Patrick Fardy, of Conemaugh township, aged about five years, left a neighbor's house, bareheaded and barefooted, Sunday afternoon, to return home, but lost his way in the woods and was not found until Monday afternoon about the same hour, when he was discovered not more than five hundred yards from his own home, little if any the worse for his unpleasant adventure.

—While Thomas Fox and Patrick Murphy were at work on Thursday last in cleaning out the bottom of the hot blast at Furnace No. 1 of the Blair Iron and Coal Co., Hollidaysburg, the brick of which the lining at the top was composed fell upon them from a height of twenty-five or thirty feet, but fortunately neither of them sustained very serious injury, though how they escaped so well is beyond comprehension.

—A fire in Greensburg about 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning last destroyed the law office, with all its contents, of J. G. Francis, Esq., and also a portion of the building and about $1,000 worth of material in the *Argus* printing establishment, the latter of which is insured in the Etna. Mr. Francis, in whose office the fire originated, having, it is supposed, caught from the grate, had no insurance on any of his property.

—One hundred and thirty boys, about the same number of girls, and several adults, were confirmed at St. John's (Catholic) church, Johnstown, on Sunday last, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg, and on the same day the same sacrament was administered to some fifty persons at St. Joseph's (German) church, Conemaugh borough, and to various other young folks and adults at the German Catholic church in Cambria borough.

—We have little news to tell you, though what we have to say on a subject interesting will be surely found to pay, provided that you take the hint, which is plain enough indeed, and that is, that Godfrey Wolff, the clothier, will supply your every need in the way of finest clothing, of every style and hue, and at the lowest living prices which mortal man has ever knew. Store on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—A lot of corn-fodder stacked up near the stable of Mr. Joseph Gutwald, in the West Ward, caught fire, at noon on Wednesday last by some mysterious means—mysterious at least to us, as we failed to learn how it originated—and had it not been for the prompt discovery of the fact by Mr. T. W. Shoemaker, who with the aid of a couple of ladies succeeded in quenching the flames, a first-class conflagration would probably have been the result.

—Peter J. Elder, formerly of Johnstown, who was recently convicted in Philadelphia for embezzling public funds as a money broker in connection with a clerk in the Tax Receiver's office in that city, named Schreider, was refused a new trial and sentenced on Saturday last to pay a fine of $12,000 and undergo three years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary. Schneider was fined in a like sum and sent to the same institution for a period of two years.

—Jake Zillis, of Huntingdon, seems to be the worst sardine in the box, if we may judge from the fact that he has been arrested for selling liquor without license, selling to minors and persons of intemperate habits, receiving stolen goods, and keeping a bawdy house. As if that were not enough, however, a U. S. deputy marshal went to his house on the evening of the day he was arrested for the purpose of taking him into custody for the alleged running of an illicit distillery.

—George Huntley has just received an invoice of the neatest and most substantial handbaskets we have ever seen, as well as a large lot of metal and wooden toys for the Christmas holidays. He has also on hand a general variety of useful and ornamental articles peculiar to his trade, all which he is offering for sale at the lowest possible prices. Call on Huntley for a patent watch-key that will wind any kind of a watch, and which he is selling at half the rates charged elsewhere.

—While engaged in lighting the headlight of his engine near New Florence one evening last week, Philip Goughenour, an engineer on the Western Division, Pa. R. R., was thrown over the pilot and on to the track by the sudden movement of the train, but managed to get out of the way in time to avoid serious injury, if not a terrible death. An unknown lad was thrown from the same train, which he was attempting to board the same evening, and falling on the opposite track, was badly cut about the face.

—A large amount of real and personal property, as may be seen by advertisement in another column, will be offered at public sale, on Tuesday, Dec. 4th, by the assignee of Gen. B. F. Bell, late of Bell's Mills, Blair county. Considerable of the real estate is located in the north-eastern part of this county, and nearly all of it, as well in Cambria as in Blair, is particularly valuable on account of the mineral deposits which underlie it and the immense amount of excellent timber which cover it. Read the advertisement and if you have the stuff to invest you'd better look for yourself whether it could be put where it would do more good to all concerned.

—Edward Lippett, aged about eleven years, left or was enticed away from his home in Altoona seven weeks ago last Wednesday, since when no tidings of him have been received by his anxious parents, who have written to all his relations and friends without result. The boy is of light complexion, rather large for his age, and had on when he left a dark striped shirt, dark cloth pants and vest, a dark cloth skull cap, and no shoes or coat. He has the letters J. L. on shoes which I have left with J. W. Neason during my pleasure. I hereby warn all parties from meddling with the same on any pretext whatever. LUKE DEIB.

Clearfield Twp., Nov. 9, 1877.—It. 3t.

—Although the Democrats in each of the districts in this county at the late election did everything that could be expected of them in an "off year," we cannot refrain from mentioning the vote in Wilmore borough as worthy of special commendation. Every candidate on the Democratic State and county ticket received a very decided majority in that borough at the late election, which is the first time such a result has been attained since it became a separate election district. Having now placed Wilmore on the right tract, it will be the business of her Democracy to keep her there in the future, even though Peter Cooper, after whom she foolishly strayed last November, should again become the Greenback candidate for President in 1880.

—Rev. Marcus Ormond, of Washington county, preached in the Presbyterian church in this place on Sunday morning last, and delivered a lecture on temperance at the Congregational church the same evening. Arrangements were also made for the delivery of another temperance lecture by the same gentleman at the Presbyterian church on Monday evening, but meantime a majority of the trustees of that church, having learned that Mr. O. was travelling in the interest of local option, declined to give him the use of that building, and as a consequence the lecture, which is said to have been a masterly effort and was listened to by a large and interested audience, had to be delivered at the Welsh Methodist church, the use of which was generously tendered for the purpose.

—John Black, of Ebensburg, Pa., is credited or discredited by the Pittsburgh papers with having visited that city on Saturday last, and after disposing of a couple of hogs got gloriously drunk and eventually brought up in the lock-up, from whence he emerged Sunday morning after payment of the usual fine for intemperance. On the following morning, however, John appeared before the Mayor and charged turnkey Harris with having stolen $48 from him while in the lock-up, but as it was shown on the hearing that Harris had not been in his cell at all, the case was dismissed, the presumption being that he either lost or was robbed of his money previous to his arrest. A very clear case of Black-sliding surely, but as Ebensburg has no citizen with a name of that hue, some other locality—probably Edenburg, Clarion county—will have to assume the pressure.

—Ex-Sheriff Wm. B. Bonacker and his family took their departure from Johnstown on Monday last, and in the future will make their home near Ackley, Hardin county, Iowa, though what business he intends to embark in there we are not able to state. The people of the whole county who knew Capt Bonacker, and few of our citizens were more widely known, will long remember him as one of the best and most efficient Sheriffs that Cambria has ever had. He was a gentleman by nature, and in his business intercourse with the people secured their full confidence and respect. On the day he left for the west the employees of the Johnstown Mechanical Works, of which he was until recently the Superintendent, presented him with a written testimonial expressive of the high regard in which they held him for his many excellent and generous qualities. The best wishes of his numerous friends go with him for his future success in life.

—As we never held spite against mortal man, living or dead, much less against one from whom abuse is more desirable than praise, Mr. James F. Campbell, of the Edenburg *Oil Times*, is very much mistaken when he says that we have a pique at him because we at one time received at his hands a thorough flagellation. What we said with no wish to offend on a recent occasion about Mr. Campbell, whose mechanical ability and indomitable energy, if properly directed, no one could fail to admire, was true to the letter, as every person who knows him can fully testify, but as he evidently can't help it, he is certainly more deserving of pity than censure. Whether M'Pike is or is not known in his own county as "Calf M'Pike," is a matter of little consequence, and so far as the "thorough flagellation" is concerned, it couldn't have hurt us very much, as we are still in Cambria while Campbell is somewhere else carrying on the flagellation business as extensively as ever and with about the same results. *Quien sabe.*

—While Mr. Monroe Kinch, of Tyrone, was at work last Friday morning in a well in that place which he had been employed to clean out and wall up in the new, and after he had reached a depth of about forty-three feet from the surface, a large boulder, weighing a ton or more, which projected from the side of the well, about midway between the top and bottom, suddenly gave way, and falling upon the unfortunate man, crushed the life out of him, leaving him little more than a shocking, shapeless mass of human flesh and bones. The stone was so large that it nearly covered the bottom of the well, and as it was impossible to roll it off the body, the huge rock had to be broken to pieces with a sledge and drill before the lifeless remains of the poor victim could be reached. The deceased was aged about 25 years, and was a married man and the father of two children. A young man named Rhodes, who with one of his brothers was assisting Mr. Kinch, their brother-in-law, at his work, was drawn up from the well only a minute or two before the terrible mishap occurred.

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich"; the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good healthy by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents.—Positively sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and by all first-class Druggists in the U. S.

CAROLINE is now presented to the public, without fear of contradiction, as the best Restorative and Beautifier of the Hair the world has ever produced. It PERFORMS what others *only claim* for their preparations.

It is an elegant Dressing, removes Dandruff, cleans the Scalp, prevents the Hair from falling out, restores Hair on Bald Heads, restores the Hair to its original Color, makes it grow rapidly, will not stain the skin, contains not a particle of Lead, Silver, Sulphur or other deleterious drugs. It is a natural product of the earth, containing the elements required by the Hair to feed upon. A fair application will show its restorative qualities. Does not require months of continued use before you can perceive any result. Sold by all Druggists.

SINCE 1863 I have been afflicted with pains in the region of my kidneys, and upon taking the least cold would be very sore and stiff, unable to stand up straight without a great deal of pain. And now am happy to say I am entirely cured by taking one bottle of E. K. Thompson's Baroama, or Backache, Liver and Kidney Cure, prepared and sold by him at Titusville, Pa. Sent to any address upon the receipt of one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. J. E. Holly,

Prepared and sold by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and also for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00.

IMPORTANT CLOSING SALE.—*Special Notice.*—We shall offer rare inducements in plain and fancy dress fabrics, including our elegant novelties, for the next 30 days. Bargains will be offered in our Silk Mateleasse and Seal Sacques. We have the finest collection of imported novelties in this market and we shall offer them to close at prices that have never been heretofore equalled in this market.

HUGUS & HACKS,
Fifth avenue and Market street,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Know all men and the balance of creation that Myers & Lloyd have an abundance of goods that would fill the bill exactly for Christmas presents, whether designed for lady or gentleman. Now is the time to buy dry goods, dress goods, fancy goods, groceries, notions, etc., for the approaching holidays, and the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd is the place of all places to get full value for your money.

OFFICIAL VOTE FOR POOR DIRECTOR AND CORONER.—Following are the official returns of the vote polled in this county for the offices above named, and which we found impossible to make room for in connection with the other tables printed by us last week:

	P. H. Director.			Coroner.		
Districts.	Kirby'k'P. D.	Glass, R.	Little, W.	Moreland'd, D.	Strayer, R.	Heiple, W.
Adams	51	56	3	51	56	3
Allegheny	198	35	7	212	23	3
Blacklick	27	38	34	27	33	32
Barr	17	23	3	20	18	2
Cambria Twp.	36	117	6	38	103	5
Cambria, 1st w.	83	1	12	82	1	12
" 2d w.	81	0	26	81	..	26
Carroll Twp.	168	14	13	157	13	15
Carrolltown	88	2	1	89	3	1
Chest	142	3	..	131	9	..
Chest Springs	39	13	7	44	8	7
Clearfield	174	12	6	172	11	9
Conemaugh	15	22	9	14	17	13
" 1st w.	128	6	43	128	3	44
" 2d w.	85	5	39	83	3	42
Coopersdale	12	8	16	12	8	17
E. Conemaugh	24	25	19	24	24	19
Ebensb'g, W. w.	57	37	10	74	36	10
" E. w.	37	45	5	25	38	3
Franklin	17	10	47	17	7	48
Gallitzin Bor.	67	28	9	68	28	8
" Twp.	18	15	12	17	15	13
Jackson	38	30	31	38	17	34
Johnst'n, 1st w.	43	92	78	43	83	87
" 2d w.	27	68	34	19	80	32
" 3d w.	70	46	20	65	46	24
" 4th w.	57	47	36	56	43	41
" 5th w.	38	37	82	32	81	102
" 6th w.	33	28	72	27	23	85
Loretto	38	11	3	43	6	3
Millville, 1st w.	33	10	28	32	17	21
" 2d w.	64	7	22	64	6	23
Munster	32	49	..	89	9	..
Prospect	30	3	14	30	3	14
Richland	39	82	7	42	78	6
Stonycreek	24	73	23	23	21	35
Summerhill	59	40	6	56	38	4
Summitville	20	6	..	21	6	..
Susquehanna	59	8	..	62	25	5
Tunnelhill	17	..	11	17	..	11
Taylor	19	28	39	19	27	40
Washington	161	18	13	160	14	12
White	30	42	52	30	42	52
Wilmore	36	18	12	29	14	4
Woodvale	11	27	36	11	26	31
Upper Yoder	18	16	39	11	4	56
Lower Yoder	33	15	35	28	16	37
Total vote	2796	1337	1075	2779	1195	1169
Majorities	1461			1584		

Mr. E. P. Baker, Prohibition candidate for Poor House Director, received 2 votes in Adams, 5 in Blacklick, 13 in Barr, 21 in Cambria township, 7 in Carroll township, 3 in Carrolltown, 29 in West Ward and 8 in East Ward, Ebensburg, 11 in Franklin, 2 in Jackson, 1 in First Ward and 2 in Fifth Ward, Johnstown, 3 in Munster, 3 in Summerhill, 33 in Susquehanna, 1 in White, and 3 in Wilmore. Total, 136.

For Coroner, Mr. Thomas L. Jones, Prohibition candidate, received 2 votes in Adams, 12 in Blacklick, 20 in Barr, 37 in Cambria township, 12 in Carroll township, 6 in Carrolltown, 1 in Chest, 1 in East Conemaugh, 43 in East Ward and 10 in West Ward, Ebensburg, 1 in Franklin, 2 in Jackson, 1 in Fifth Ward, Johnstown, 6 in Munster, 2 in Summerhill, 9 in Susquehanna, 1 in White, and 3 in Wilmore. Total, 185.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part, to the sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and effects, to some extent the quality of the blood.

E. E. Kunkel's Bitters is from a sure cure. This is not a new preparation, to be tried and found wanting, it has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled *success*. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is heir, but is warranted to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symptoms of Dyspepsia or loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headaches, dizziness, languor, and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Kunkel's, which is put only in one dollar bottles. Depot, 258 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all Druggists and dealers everywhere.

Ask for E. E. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Big bottles for five dollars, or one dollar per bottle.

E. E. Kunkel's Lustral & E. E. Kunkel's Shampoo for the Hair.

The best and cheapest Hair Dressing and Hair Cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling off, and promote the growth in a very short time. They preserve and beautify the Hair, and render it soft and glossy. They impart a brilliancy and a silky appearance to braid and wiry Hair, and as a hair dressing they are unrivaled, eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The shampoo cleans the Hair, removes grease, scurf, itching, eruption. Cures headache produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral restores Hair to its natural and original color, soft, dry, harsh and wiry hair. Price per bottle $1. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. E. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 258 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TEITELBAUM & BRO.—We need scarcely invite attention to the mammoth advertisement of this enterprising Carrolltown firm, as it is big enough to speak for itself, but it is well to note what they propose to do for their customers, as plainly and temptingly set forth in the following partial list of

WONDERFUL LOW PRICES.

Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits	$8.00	and up.
" " Pants	2.25	" "
Boys' " Suits	4.00	" "
Men's Hats	80	" "
" Boots	2.00	" "
Women's Shoes	1.00	" "
Misses' "	50	" "
Woolen Blankets	1.50	per p'r.
Horse "	1.25	" "
Waterproof Cloth, 63 inches wide	65	" "
Cashmeres	35	per y'd.
Alpaces (all colors)	18	" "
Best Washington Prints	5	" "
Lancaster Ginghams	8	" "
Muslins (bleached and unbleached)	5	" "
Ticking for overalls	15	" "

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—To one quart of buckwheat flour, add three tablespoonfuls of molasses or syrup, and three teaspoonfuls of salt; then add one quart of warm water, (or warm water and sweet milk); let it stand over night in a warm place; in the morning when ready to bake, stir in thoroughly 2 measures of Banner Baking Powder; bake immediately on a hot griddle. Each can of Banner Baking Powder contains a measure to use instead of a spoon. Ask your grocer for this Powder, and take no other.

HYMENEAL.

ASHE—PLOTNER.—Married, at Wilmore, on Tuesday, Nov. 6, 1877, by Rev. J. M. Pershing, Rev. A. J. ASHE, of Plainville, Indiana county, and Miss ASSIE M. PLOTNER, of Wilmore.

FRY—GLASGOW.—Married, in White township, on Wednesday, Nov. 7, 1877, by Rev. W. H. Purdy, Mr. JOHN A. FRY and Miss EDITH D. GLASGOW, both of White township.

O'CONNER—WALTERS.—Married, on Tuesday, Nov. 13, 1877, at St. John's church, Johnstown, by Rev. Father Gallagher, Mr. JAMES O'CONNER and Miss MAGGIE WALTERS, both of Somerset county.

NIGHTINGALE—REDDEN.—Married at the same time and place, by the same, Mr. JAMES NIGHTINGALE and Miss MARY A. REDDEN, both of Cambria borough.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAMS.—Died, in this place, on Thursday morning, Nov. 8, 1877, Mrs. ELEANOR WILLIAMS, relict of Wm. G. Williams, dec'd, aged about 80 years.

SUTTON.—Died, of scarlet fever, in Munster township, on Saturday, Oct. 27th, PIUS, infant son of Jas. C. and C. E. Sutton, an interesting, beautiful and much beloved child, aged 2 years and 1 day.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have left with Martin Woodley, of Chest township, the following personal property, purchased by me from other parties, to wit: 1 bay mare, 1 horse, and 3 sets of harness. The public are notified not to interfere with the same, as said property never was owned by Martin Woodley.

JOHN SCHIMPF.

Chest Twp., Nov., 16, 1877.—3t.

HANDS OFF.—I have this day bought at constable sale the following personal property of J. W. Neason, to wit: 2 horses, 1 cow, 6 hogs, 1 windmill, a lot of rye, 1 cutting-box one grib of corn, a lot of wheat, cooking stove, 1 table, cupboard, a lot of chairs, 1 sink, 1 clock, 3 bedsteads and bedding, and a lot of dishes, which I have left with J. W. Neason during my pleasure. I hereby warn all parties from meddling with the same on any pretext whatever. LUKE DEIB.

Clearfield Twp., Nov. 9, 1877.—It. 3t.

STILL IN THE FIELD, AND THE BARS DOWN!

When You Visit Carrolltown,

Which you should do if for no other purpose than to secure big bargains at the

PEOPLE'S CHEAP CASH STORE!

BE SURE TO CALL BEFORE COING ELSEWHERE ON

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.,

WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

ELEGANT NEW GOODS FOR FALL SALES!

WHICH THEY HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK AND ARE NOW OFFERING AT

PRICES NEVER BEFORE TOUCHED!

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US:

We bought $10,000 worth of Goods for $5,000 cash from the stock of a Wholesale House in New York city which was closed out at Assignee's sale, and are determined to give the people a remedy for hard times by selling them Goods 35 per cent. cheaper than they have ever before or can now buy elsewhere.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS,

AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES,

As we have the largest assortment and greatest variety in the county, and are prepared to give BETTER BARGAINS than can be obtained at any other establishment.

S. TEITELBAUM & BROTHER,

CARROLLTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

Oct. 5, 1877.—3m.

[BY THE COURT.]

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF THE BALANCE OF THE

REAL ESTATE OF B. F. BELL,

AT BELLS MILLS, BLAIR COUNTY, PA.,

On TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1877,

At 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

1. ONE FARM, of 128 ACRES, at Bell's Mills, divided into lots of from one acre to 25 acres.

2. ONE FARM, of 233 ACRES, known as the Hagerty property; has on it a good house, bank barn, and 140 acres cleared and under cultivation.

3. ONE FARM, or Tract of 119 ACRES, adjoining the Hagerty property; has 40 acres cleared, part meadow, a good spring, etc.

4. ONE FARM, or Tract of 229 ACRES, adjoining the Hagerty property and known as the Martin Peters; has some 20 acres cleared and under cultivation.

5. ONE TRACT of 43 ACRES, adjoining Hagerty, Baker and others.

6. ONE TRACT of 9 ACRES, adjoining the above 43 acres.

7. ONE TRACT of 141 ACRES, adjoining the Martin Peters, The Bell's Gap Railroad and Laurel Run pass through it.

8. ONE TRACT of 26 ACRES, adjoining the above 141 acres. The Laurel Run passes through it, and directly above the mouth of Kelsey's Run.

9. ONE TRACT of 30 ACRES on the south side of Kelsey's Run.

10. THE MARTIN BORELAND TRACT of 433 acres, 153 perches.

11. THE MARTIN REX TRACT of 433 ACRES, 153 perches.

12. THE MARTIN WELLS TRACT of 150 acres.

13. THE PATRICK DAVIS TRACT of 433 acres, 153 perches.

14. THE MARTIN STROUD TRACT of 433 acres, 153 perches.

15. THE THREE FIFTHS UNDIVIDED INTEREST in the Martin White Tract of 433 acres, 153 perches.

[Nos. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 are in Antis Township, contiguous to the Laurel Run and Bells Gap R. R., in all some 2,300 acres, are well timbered, and the Martin White underlaid with coal. Will be sold together or in separate tracts.]

16. HALF INTEREST in 9 ACRES, 80 PERCHES, surveyed on warrant of John Hollen.

17. HALF INTEREST in 95 ACRES, 78 PERCHES, surveyed on warrant of B. F. Bell.

18. HALF INTEREST in 153 acres, 81 perches, surveyed on warrant of J. L. Gwin.

[Nos. 16, 17 and 18 are situated in White township, Cambria county, are well timbered, and underlaid with coal. The other half interest is held by the heirs of J. L. Gwin, deceased.]

19. TRACT of 238 ACRES, 23 PERCHES, also in White township, Cambria county, surveyed in the name of Thomas Hollen and others; has on it a dwelling house, stable and 15 acres cleared; is well timbered and underlaid with coal, plumbago and fire clay.

20. HALF INTEREST in the Swiers' Tract of 401 acres, on Clearfield creek, Clearfield township, Cambria county; is well timbered and underlaid with coal.

21. THE PATRICK BORELAND TRACT of 433 ACRES, 153 PERCHES, situate in White township, Clearfield county.

22. THE NEW YORK LANDS, some 1,800 acres, situate in White township, Cambria county.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth in hand, and the balance in three equal annual payments, with interest, fully secured and to the satisfaction of the Assignee. All deeds and necessary papers at the expense of the purchasers. Five per cent. of the hand money will be paid down on the day of sale and the same on the confirmation of the sale by the Court. All purchasers will be required to take the property as purchased, unless the Court refuses to confirm the sale, and no money will be refunded except for the same reason. Possession will be given on the full compliance of the purchaser with the terms of sale.

Personal Property!

On Account of Whom it may Concern.

On the same day and place, directly following the sale of real estate, will be offered the personal property left over and not sold at the sale of the 18th, consisting of Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Ladders, Beds and other Farming Implements, four tons ground Plaster, a lot of Hay, Tools of various kinds, some 26 acres of wheat in the ground, large lot of Rails, &c. Terms at sale.

Nov. 16.—3t. BELL,
Assignee of B. F. Bell.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, at 2 o'CLOCK, P. M., on

Saturday, December 1st, '77,

ALL THAT CERTAIN

PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND

situate in the village of Hemlock, Washington township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner of two alleys, and running by an alley in said village south 7° degrees, east 106¼ feet, to a post on the line of lot of D. M. Fox; thence by line of D. M. Fox's land, west 58¾ feet, to a post at alley; thence by said alley, north 80 degrees, east 135 feet, to the place of beginning.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and the remainder in six months, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of purchaser.

JOHN WILKINS,
Administrator of Frank Urbin, dec'd.

Washington Twp., Nov. 1877.—3t.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the Rule on the heirs and legal representatives of JOHN SMAY, late of Summerhill township, dec'd, to show cause why specific performance of contract with JACOB SMAY should not be decreed:

The undersigned, having been appointed Commissioner by the Court in the testimony and report the facts in the above stated case, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1877, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where they may attend

FOSSIL BEDS OF OREGON.

WHERE THE ELEPHANT, CAMEL, AND REINDEER DWELT WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG.

A correspondent of the Eugene City (Or.) *Guard* gives the following account of a visit made last June by himself and another person to the so called fossil beds of Lake county, that State:

"Silver Lake and Summer Lake both lie on the confines of the great desert, by the crossing of which so much suffering was experienced by some of the early Oregon pioneers, the desert lying north and east of these lakes. Silver Lake is encompassed by 'rim rock,' except on the northwest. On the east there is a gap which leads into a basin nearly circular, and which is probably thirty miles in diameter. This basin is surrounded by rim rock on the south, southwest, and west, rising to the height of several hundred feet, with occasional breaks or canons, sloping into the basin. On the north and northeast of the basin the ascent is more gradual, but at a distance presenting an uninterrupted barrier. The surface of this basin is comparatively level, being subject, however, to slight inequalities in the hillocks or low ridges rising but a few feet, the whole heavily set with sage (or artemissia), greasewood, and other small but kindred growths. The soil, if we may call it soil, seems to be composed of light sand and volcanic ash, with a percentage of vegetable mold, into which a horse will frequently sink to his fetlocks. Near the centre of this basin, and about eighteen miles from Silver Lake, in a northeast direction, is 'Christmas Lake;' eight miles from Christmas Lake, in the same direction and apparently on the same level, are the Fossil Lakes. About five miles further on, in the same direction, are two springs of tolerably good water. These springs are about half a mile apart. I heard the most northerly called Duncan's Spring and we called the other Mound Spring. The rocks about Silver Lake and Summer Lake, were stratified, appear to drip, to north.

"From twenty to forty miles in a northwest direction from here are the Fossil Lakes, set in the lava mountains, or rather mountains of lava. It would seem that these fossil remains might have remained buried from four to ten feet in the earth, and, therefore, unknown to the prying eyes of the antiquarian, but for the action of the wind. There seems to be a constant current of wind from the southwest. All that space where bones are found appears to be scooped out to the depth of several feet, and carried, some of it, to a distance of from five to ten miles, where it is piled up in every conceivable form, evidently by the action of the wind; conclusive evidence of this is found in the numerous little mounds still remaining and able to resist the action of the wind by the aid of the roots of some more vigorous bunch of sage or greasewood. These mounds present a beautiful example of stratified formation, often five or six strata, ranging from three to eight inches in thickness, very clearly marked. On the lower levels of the excavation are where the fossils are found. We found fossil bones of the elephant, camel, horse, elk or reindeer, the horse being much more abundant than either of the others, but all being so clearly marked as to leave no doubt as to their identity. There were other bones, apparently of large animals, but your correspondent was unable to name the animal they once belonged to. Among the fossils found the smaller quadrupeds had a representation; bones answering in size to a fox and wolf were found; also others answering to the sheep or goat in size and appearance. Remains of birds were very plentiful, some very large, others quite small. Waders, swimmers, scratchers, and probably climbers, were recognized. The vertebræ or backbone of fish, or some other animal with a backbone like a fish, are found in great plenty; also bones like nothing I ever saw before, therefore I will not attempt to describe them. The fossil remains lie scattered over the earth for a distance of four or five miles in the direction of northeast and southwest, the strip being probably a mile wide. Near the southwest end of the deposit are two small lakes or ponds, highly impregnated with alkali, the water having a milky appearance, with a disagreeable taste and smell. I have presented to Professor Thomas Condon, of the State University, to whom I was largely indebted for valuable suggestions as to the manner of selecting and packing specimens, the most of my find, retaining but duplicates myself. To any who may contemplate a visit to this fossil deposit, I would say it is anything else but play or pleasant amusement, besides surface specimens are rather scarce, pretty near all that were in sight having been carried away, and it is not known whether digging would yield profitable results, and if it did any number of holes might be sunk before striking 'pay dirt.' Not being a scientist, I have no theories to offer as to the time when these animals lived, or the circumstances attending their death, or what were the necessary surroundings in order to preserve the bones to the present time."

To Keep Sausage Meat.—As soon as convenient after making sausage, cut in slices or make in cakes and fry till done. Take a stone jar, place your cakes closely in the jar and then pour over the frying. If not sufficient to cover to the depth of two inches when done, use fresh lard. Keep the sausage in a cool place. When wanted for use remove the lard, take out what you want and return the lard to keep the air from what remains. This will keep till August. I have never tried to keep it any longer.

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

CARBOLINE

A DEODORIZED EXTRACT OF PETROLEUM.

The Only Article that will Restore Hair on Bald Heads.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
A wonderful discovery. Restores the hair. Creates a new growth of hair in six weeks.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
An elegant dressing. Restores faded hair. Was never known to fail in a single instance.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Eradicates dandruff. Restores gray hair. Is not a dye. Restores the hair naturally.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Invigorates the scalp. Acts like magic. Is using wonders on bald heads.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Strengthens the hair. Recommends itself. Makes the old look young again.

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Is not a dye. Restores lost vitality. Performs what other hair restorers only claim.

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Makes hair grow. Absolutely certain. Is the talk all over town.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Is the best hair tonic. Beautifies the hair. Is destined to become a household word.

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Excelled by none. Covers the bald heads Recommends itself. One trial will convince.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Contains no minerals. Restores original color. Is praised by every one who has tried it.

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Is a natural product. Restores diseased hair. Is the crowning success of the medical world.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Cooling and cleanly. Removes scurf. Is worth its weight in gold.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Makes the hair glossy. Is sure, safe, certain. Buy it; you will never regret it.

CARBOLINE CARBOLINE
Sold everywhere. Price, one dollar.

CARBOLINE is prepared from the oil as it flows from Nature's great chemical laboratory, by a peculiar process invented by a practical chemist, who was led to experiment upon Petroleum as a hair restorative by reading an interesting account written by Mr. Geo. Horton, resident of the frontier town of Kiachta in Russia. Mr. Horton had tried with extraordinary success the use of Petroleum upon cattle and horses that had lost their hair on being affected with the cattle plague. The idea was suggested to him through a very curious circumstance, namely, he recollected that a former servant at the hotel, prematurely bald, had a singular habit when trimming the lamps, of wiping his petroleum-besmeared hands upon the scanty locks still remaining to him. Three months from his first appearance at the hotel he was the subject of general remark, his head being covered with an abundance of FINE GLOSSY BLACK HAIR. Such a wonderful change in so short a time Mr. Horton deemed of sufficient importance to make public to the world. From practical experiments our chemical friend became convinced that Petroleum if properly prepared and freed from all irritating and illuminating substances had the remarkable property of restoring the hair to its natural state and color; still further experiments were necessary to produce an article combining the medicinal qualities of the oil in an agreeable form and odor, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous Eau de Cologne; he now presents

CARBOLINE

to the public without fear of contradiction as the best restorative and beautifier of the hair the world has ever produced.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.
Sold by all Druggists.

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General Agents for the United States & Canadas.
Cor. Second Ave. & Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

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113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

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Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

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OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp and a full report, after examination, will be given you without charge.

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All *officers, soldiers,* and *sailors* of wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

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A Lecture on the Nature Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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Great Reduction IN TEETH!

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

—AT—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,

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Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all hands and forced it competitors have given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE.

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young and people in every condition of health.

Another Death from Laughing Gas.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 20 years standing in Manchester England lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthetizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.—5:6m.

THIS WAY FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash prices by me.

April 24, 1873.—tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

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RHEUMATIC COMPOUND!

Cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sores, &c.

Sellers & Co.: I take pleasure in stating that two bottles of your "Johnson's Rheumatic Compound" cured me of a very bad attack of Rheumatism. It was recommended to me by Mr. P. Kramer, of your city, who was cured by its use.

JOHN KEY, 22 Ross Street.

PRICE, $1.00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

H. E. Sellers & Co., Proprs., Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS [2-16.—1y.]

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PAN CAKE FLOUR

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

$777 is not easily earned in these times but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. (5-5.—1y.)

MAN'S MORTALITY.

[The following beautiful poem is justly considered a poetical gem of the highest order. The original is found in an Irish MS. in Trinity Church, Dublin. There is reason to think that the poem was written by one of those primitive Christian bards in the reign of King Diarmid, about the year 554, and was sung or chanted at the last grand national assembly of kings, chieftains, and bards, ever held in the famous Halls of Tara. The translation is by the learned Dr. O'Donovan.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*]

Like as the damask rose you see,
Or like a blossom on a tree,
Or like the dainty flower in May,
Or like the morning to the day,
Or like the sun, or like the shade,
Or like the gourd which Jona had;
Even such is man, whose thread is spun,
Drawn out and out, and so is done.
The rose withers, the blossom blasteth,
The flower fades, the morning hasteth,
The sun sets, the shadow flies,
The gourd consumes, the man—he dies.

Like to the grass that's newly sprung,
Or like a tale that's new begun,
Or like the bird that's here to-day,
Or like the pearled dew in May,
Or like an hour, or like a span,
Or like the singing of a swan;
Even such is man, who lives by breath,
Is here, now there, in life and death.
The grass withers, the tale is ended,
The bird is flown, the dew's ascended,
The hour is short, the span not long,
The swan's dear death, man's life is done.

Like to the bubble in the brook,
Or in a glass much like a look,
Or like the shuttle in weaver's hand,
Or like the writing on the sand,
Or like a thought, or like a dream,
Or like the gliding of the stream;
Even such is man, who lives by breath,
Is here, now there, in life and death.
The bubble's out, the look forgot,
The shuttle's flung, the writing's blot,
The thought is past, the dream is gone,
The waters glide, man's life is done.

Like to an arrow from the bow,
Or like a swift course of water flow,
Or like that time 'twixt flood and ebb,
Or like the spider's tender web,
Or like a race, or like a goal,
Or like the dealing of a dole,
Even such is man, whose brittle state
Is always subject unto fate.
The arrow shot, the flood soon spent,
The time no time, the web soon rent,
The race soon run, the goal soon won,
The dole soon dealt, man's life soon done.

Like to the lightning from the sky,
Or like a post that quick doth hie,
Or like a quarrel in a song,
Or like a journey three days long,
Or like snow when summer's come,
Or like the pear, or like the plum;
Even such is man, who heaps up sorrow,
Lives but this day, and dies to-morrow.
The lightning's past, the post must go,
The song is short, the journey so,
The pear doth rot, the plum doth fall,
The snow dissolves, and so must all.

To Keep Cabbage.—Though we have seen recommended various modes of preserving cabbage through the winter and have tried several of them, we continue to pursue the method that we have generally adopted for some twenty years, and which we have frequently described in this department. It is simply to dig slight trenches side by side, on some rising or dry spot whence the water will readily drain off, in which stand the cabbage just as it grows, sinking it up to the head. The rows can be as closely together as the size of the heads will admit of. Cover over with cornfodder, straw or beanhaulm. Then set four posts so as to form a pitch, placing the head against a wall or board fence. Form a roof by bean poles, when boards are not at hand, cover this with cornstalks or straw. If ordinarily well done the cabbage will keep as long as is desired, having usually kept ours until April and May. We are aware that it is generally recommended to place the heads of the cabbage in the ground with the stalks sticking up. But having tried this way, we found that the cabbage kept better and fresher as we recommend. To prove this we have had coleslaw in May.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

A Wise Dog.—Winter is coming and the little sparrows who throng our streets and enliven the air with their busy chatter, will necessarily be dependent on the kindness of charitably disposed persons for food during the severe frosts. Let us hope that they will not appeal in vain, for few people are so poor that they cannot spare a handful of crumbs from their table. This reminds us of a story: An English lady is in the habit of feeding the sparrows during the cold weather. Some years since she taught her little black and tan terrier to stand at the dining room window and bark when she said to him, "Call the birds." The sparrows got to understand the call, and would fly down to the window as soon as the dog began to bark. This year, on the return of cold weather, she said to the dog, "Call the birds," and he ran at once to the window to await orders. At the barking dog, a dozen sparrows flew down in eager anticipation of a morning meal. It is evident that both the dog and birds remembered the feeding from one year to the next.—*Ex.*

A Numerical Curiosity.—Any number of figures you may wish to multiply by 5 will give the same result if divided by 2—a much quicker operation; but you must remember to annex a 0 to the answer when there is no remainder, and when there is a remainder, whatever it may be, annex a 5 to the answer. Multiply 464 by 5, and the answer will be 2,320; divide the same by 2, and you have 232, and, as there is no remainder, you add a 0. Now, take 359, multiply by 5, the answer is 1,795; and dividing this by 2, there is 179 and a remainder; you therefore place a 5 at the end of the line, and the result is again 1,795.

Cure for Croup.—Croup can be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. The way to accomplish the deed is to take a knife or grate, and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; then mix it with twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, and administer it as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

Mildew.—Mildew in books, ink, paste, or leather, may be effectually prevented by a few drops of oil of lavender.

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $70 to $90 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changeable self feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE:

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers, AND WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands Iron Sinks for Kitchens, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Steam Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 inches in size. Also will fit up at fair figures Brass Gate Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.—tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE,

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all kinds of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by him will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1876.—tf.

WOOLS BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

N.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.—tf.

CARL RIVINIUS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call!

Ebensburg, June 22, 1876.—1y.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBEN BURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19-1875-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Locust St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference will be given to borrowers offering first mortgage on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for loans, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. R. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Howard J. Rogers, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Pitt, H. A. Beggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

SAMUEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-5/77.—1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876.—1y.*

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends here after to conduct the same on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be extended to summer boarders who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1877.

ROOFING PAINT.

THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN ROOFING PAINT (MIXED READY FOR USE) is the best in the world for Tin, Iron, Felt, Shingles, or anything exposed to the weather. Price:

1 gallon and can, $1 00; 2 gallons in can $1.50
Three 2 gallon cans in one case 4.00
1 barrel 24 gallons 12.00
1 barrel, 44 gallons 22.00

AMERICAN VERMILION WORKS,
[8-31.]. 49 South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office with F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., on High st. All business pertaining to the profession promptly attended to, and collections made a specialty.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Banking, up stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business entrusted with his profession.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) centre street. [1-21,'76.—tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.—tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Phœnixville, Pa. Office on Church street, three doors from High street. [8-2,'72.]

THE BONES OF MONSTERS

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY IN THE RED STONE ROCKS IN COLORADO.

"Nature has born strange fancies in her days," says Shakespeare, and is not far wrong if we may judge from some recent discoveries in the rocks in our neighborhood. While exploring some rocks in the white sandstone back of the cretaceous period, in Morrison, Bear creek—same as at Colorado Springs a few miles west of old Colorado City—and built largely upon a huge vertebra, as it were carved out in bas relief on a slab of sandstone. It was found that it required two men to span the circumference with the arms. We stood for some minutes in astonishment at this gigantic bone, then hunted around for more. Presently one of the party cried in advance, cried out, "Whales, by all!" At his feet lay a huge scrubbing a Hercules with ribs 18 inches in diameter by 7 feet long. On digging beneath these were found smaller vertebræ and a skull at the base of the cliff were fragments remaining of the columns of some ancient temple, a couple of saw logs, lay on the ground, possibly thigh bones fifteen inches in diameter at the butt end, and in the cliff above them was another sticking out of the rock like the limb of a tree. With the help of a sledge hammer and crowbar the latter was removed around it, and found to lay some ribs three inches in diameter with other bones.

The rocks in the vicinity were full of fragments. Selecting one of these we lifted off a huge slab of stuff above it and disclosed a vertebra smaller, also and rather of another, what smaller animal, the diameter of the bone averaging about 6 inches. This lying as it was in beautiful sculpture on the rock we succeeded in removing it entire, and we found it. Several such were secured, but as the sun was fast sinking behind the mountains we left them, intending on removing our trophies the next day. During the night it rained heavily, but the next morning we succeeded in dragging our specimens to a temporary shed down the mountain road, and bringing home to-day, boring with great labor a wagon load of bones and depositing them in a safe place preparatory to packing them off to Professor Marsh of Yale College for identification. The largest vertebra of the bones belonged to a monster that has been less than sixty or seventy feet long. In the old sandstone of the Connecticut valley, where bones, impressions of feet, and even of the animals themselves are found (Dakota group), there are no such monsters, trees of very large size, and of species resembling a fir, no doubt, being the remains of the huge trees, while the bones of the monsters are those of small saurians that lived in the shores of small lakes and rivers, or in the ocean in which the mouths of rivers roamed, and not far off, saurians, mollusks, bivalves and many other species of marine shells were found.

Along the shores of this lake, which squatted and kept the company of the terrible lizards, one of the latter, perhaps, was 24 feet long, with a length of his head of 4 feet. Supposing that he was 6 feet high, and that he was carrying his head 10 feet in the air. There was a pair of them. In the air, creatures combining a bird and a lizard, and a bat, flapping their wings (25 feet across) and screaming over the sea, plunging every now and then into the water for a fish. These, too, were, a pair, 5½ feet long, with a head like a fish, and armed with sharp teeth in both jaws. Crocodiles, turtles, noises and turtles were the largest of the age. One discovered in Cowley county, Kansas, was 15 feet across the back. One flapper to the end of the tail was 6 feet. Huge clams also lay scattered around. Of these ancient shells 2 measured 3 feet in diameter. One specimen of the biggest of these monsters could not have been less than 70 feet long, and probably more. Its *massiveness* or figure will be described in a few *classicisms*.

The ocean in which these creatures lived was gradually inclined to a shallow upheaval of the sea bottom to the north and west, and soon became almost a dry land sea. As the elevation continued, and its area was contracted, the waters would rise, isolating portions of the ancient sea into salt lakes and impoverishing the life in them. The stronger species were driving the weaker, till the smaller species by evaporation becoming stunted, and finally died, necessitating the extinction of life finally died, necessitating the extinction of the larger species. Fossil remains in the red stone.—*Colorado Springs Gazette.*

Facts Worth Remembering.—One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover one hundred square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

One thousand laths will cover one hundred yards of surface, and about seven pounds of lath nails will nail them on.

Eight bushels of good lime, with three bushels of sand and one bushel of hair, will make enough mortar to lay and plaster 100 square feet of wall.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney; eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and twenty inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

Alum and plaster of paris, well mixed together with water, and used in the liquid state, will form a very useful cement.